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COOK IS GIVEN 14 YEARS FOR OIL SWINDLES

Pseudo Finder of North Pole Berated by Federal Judge Killits Before Being Sentenced.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who first gained fame by his denied reports of discovery of the North Pole, was sentenced to a term of 14 years and nine months in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan., and a fine of $12,000, and with what was said to have been the most stinging denunciation ever heard in a Texas courtroom ringing in his ears.

In jail with Dr. Cook are 13 of his co-defendants, found guilty last week of using the mails to defraud in promoting the Petroleum Producers' association. Included is S. E. J. Cox, one of the most colorful oil promoters of today and who has achieved some measure of fame through his interest in aeronautics. Cox was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary and fined $8,000.

Cox Is Rebuked.

Cox, like Dr. Cook, encountered a tongue lashing by John M. Killits, federal district judge. As stinging as it was, it was mild in comparison with the harangue directed at the Arctic explorer, who turned oil promoter and tried to amalgamate many non-going small companies.

"Cox, you have carried your pitcher to the well once too often," said the court. "You may justify the despicable business you are in, but decent people never will."

With what was termed by hearers as a well-defined sneer in the court's voice, "So you can say nothing?" was hurled at the dejected figure which stood in compliance with Judge Killit's demand, "Stand up Cook," the usual remark to prisoners about to be sentenced, and also an invitation to them to give reasons why sentence should not be imposed.

Personality Fails.

"You have come to the point where your peculiar personality fails you," Judge Killits said as Dr. Cook stood leaning against the clerk's desk, his eyes on the floor.

Robbing of widows and orphans, the aged and destitute was charged against the downcast explorer-promoter.

"Cook, have you no decency at all? Are you not haunted at night by these pitiable figures you have robbed? How can you sleep?" continued the judge.

"The twentieth century should be proud of Dr. Cook.

"History gave us Ananias and Sapphira. They are forgotten, but we still have Dr. Cook.

"Cook, this deal of yours is so damnably rotten that it seems to me that your attorneys must have been forced to hold their handkerchiefs to their noses to have represented you. It stinks to high heaven. The way I feel about you, I wish I were not so circumscribed. You should not be allowed to run at large at all.

Thinks Bond Too Low.

"I know you have your ill-gotten gains put away. Your counsel came to me and asked what your bond would be. I set it too low. They said you could not make it, but it is a sheer waste of sense to say you can't. They must be under the spell of your peculiar personality."

If Dr. Cook appeals his case he must arrange bond of $75,000, perhaps the largest every named in Texas. Even if he makes the bond he must remain in jail until the record of the trial is perfected and approved by Judge Killits.

Seven of those named in the indictment with Dr. Cook pleaded guilty. With two exceptions they were fined $500 each. H. O. Stephens was fined $1,000 and sent to jail for 90 days. G. H. Currier did not appear in the courtroom. All the others were sentenced to from one year and one day to seven years with fines added to the various prison terms.

Rabbit Is Captured by Hunters in Plane

Hunting rabbits by airplane.

W. E. Harden and Clyde Myer of Columbus, O., captured one bunny that way, they declare.

On a flight from Columbus they landed in a field in Logan, and were ready to hop out, when a frightened rabbit shot out in front of them.

They taxied after it, and the bunny, making a sudden turn, threw itself under the landing gear of the plane, meeting instant death.

Roosevelt Firearms Stolen From Home

Shotguns and rifles, trophies of the hunting and exploring trips of the late President Roosevelt, used during his life on the Western plains, in his trips to South America and Africa, were among the $10,000 worth of loot stolen by burglars from the residence of Robert B. Roosevelt.

French and British Kings Again Joust

The king of England and the king of France are fighting again. They are figures in the ancient clock-tower at Calais, France so arranged as to joust with lances in fierce combat when the clock strikes noon each day.

This mechanism was damaged early in the war by a German shell, whereat the population of Calais exclaimed "Miracle!" Now a clockmaker has repaired the machinery so the daily assault takes place between the two representatives of allies, just at a time when the reparation controversy is at its bitterest. Cynically, the people of Calais shrug their shoulders and say "that's the end of the alliance."

Explorer Sentenced

Dr. Frederick A. Cook

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Dr. Frederick A. Cook, former Polar explorer and mountain climber, now faces a prison term of over 14 years, a federal jury having found him guilty of using the mails to defraud in an oil investment scheme.

POLITICAL PILOT FIGHT PREDICTED

Graham of Illinois Throws Hat Into House Ring With Longworth.

Republicans of the next house of representatives face the likelihood of a vigorous contest over the election of a floor leader to succeed former Representative Mondell, Wyoming, despite the efforts of some to avoid such a fight for fear it might threaten party unity.

Announcement of the candidacy of Representative Graham, Illinois, in opposition to Representative Longworth, Ohio, for the floor leadership gave a severe jolt to the hopes of avoiding a contest.

Representative Graham's decision to oppose the selection of the son-in-law of former President Roosevelt was made known after he had held a lengthy conference with 12 representatives from almost as many states who have been urging him to seek the leadership at the Republican organization conference to be held Dec. 1.

Representative Longworth is said to have the backing of a large number of congressmen and it had been thought that Representative Graham might not become a candidate in view of his known desire to maintain party unity.

The announcement of his candidacy, however, stated that confirmation of Mr. Gillett, Massachusetts, as the party's candidate for speaker and Representative Longworth for floor leader would "not give proper representation in the organization to the different sections and interests of the country."

A vigorous campaign will be conducted, said the announcement, through Mr. Graham's candidacy, to assure that the "great agricultural and progressive West" shall be "duly represented in the organization of the house." He will be supported, it added, by representatives from "every section of the country."

Democrats Arrange Pre-Congress Caucus

A call has been issued for a caucus of Democratic members of the house Saturday night, Dec. 1. House Republicans will hold a conference that afternoon.

Party leaders expressed the opinion that the Democrats in the next house should have greater representation on important committees — nine places on committees having a membership of 21, and 11 on the ways and means committee, which has 25 members.

At the Democratic caucus a candidate for speaker will be selected, and probably the minority members of the ways and means committee, who in turn will assign their Democratic colleagues to committees. Democratic leaders predict that Congressman Garrett, Tennessee, will be put forward for speaker.

Mourners Fox Trot on Way to Grave

The amazing sight of couples fox trotting to the accompaniment of a jazz band round the bier of a funeral cortege caused the intervention of the police at Udine, in northern Italy.

It was explained to the police that the funeral was that of a prominent barber, who in his will had requested that his body should be accompanied to the graveside by a jazz band playing the liveliest music obtainable. The funeral procession, it appeared, had started out decorously enough, but the dance music at last proved irresistible to the younger couples, with the above result.

The police thereupon took upon themselves the management of the rest of the ceremony.

Sweetbread Becomes Martyr to Science

The succulent sweetbread is the latest martyr to science.

Owing to the great demand for sweetbreads in the manufacture of insulin, the new cure for diabetes, this delicacy has all but disappeared from the menu of London's leading hotels. The action of the French government in prohibiting exportation of sweetbreads has entirely removed "Ris re Veau a la Financiere" from the gustatory program of English epicures.

It is still possible to obtain English sweetbreads now and then, but they are scarce and expensive.

KLAN VICTOR IN OKLAHOMA SENATE VOTE

Legislators Rule Against Recording the Names of All Secret Society Members.

Ku Klux Klan supporters emerged victorious in their first test of strength in the Oklahoma senate when the upper house voted to strike from the proposed anti-Klan measure under consideration a section which would have compelled secret organizations in Oklahama to file their membership lists for public inspection.

Proponents of the section declared that as a result of its defeat the senate would fail to enact anti-Ku Klux Klan legislation with "teeth" in it, although they took some consolation in the passage of a provision requiring officers of secret organizations to register their names with county authorities.

Action on the membership clauses came at the close of a day filled with dramatic debate in which members of both factions came out openly in support of their convictions precipitating verbal clashes unequaled in bitterness during the present extraordinary session.

Race Hatred Denounced.

Enemies of the klan denounced it as being founded upon racial hatred and religious intolerance and described it as a "revival of the organization of reconstruction days," which was strongly condemned. Its friends defended it as a righteous organization upholding law and order in the midst of crime.

Senator Harry Glasser of Enid led the attack on the klan. He assailed the organization for its operations under the mask and declared in an impassioned speech that "the question of religious intolerance has no place in a democracy.

"I wonder," he asked, "if the Jew and Catholic buddies of some of our own senators here, giving their full measure of devotion in the mud and blood of France, thought that in five years their fathers and mothers would be called un-American? There were 24,000 of them who died for American principles and American democracy. I wonder if they who saw active service questioned the Jew and Catholic buddies at their side, wondering if they were 100 per cent American? Was the heroic charge on Belleau Wood, which marked the turning point and which was carried out by Jews of the 77th division recruited from New York's East Side, an un-American act."

Cites Revolution Army.

"More than half the army commanded by Washington and Lafayette at the birth of the republic were Roman Catholics, the Enid Protestant senator declared.

"Where I part company with the klan," he said, "is when they try to regulate my conduct at a 'trial' at which I am not represented and the identity of my accuser is hidden. That is contrary to all principles of fair play. No man can be made a good citizen by placing a piece of bed ticking over his face upon instructions of high klansmen; no man can be made a citizen by tramping on the feet of members of another religion."

Lady Astor Opens Fight on Socialists

Lady Astor has been enthusiastically renominated by the conservatives of the Sutton division of Plymouth as their parliamentary candidate and has accepted the nomination.

In her speech of acceptance she announced that she supported Prime Minister Baldwin and his policy and expressed belief that the Socialist party if given power would diminish British credit and automatically cause an immediate rise in the cost of living.

"Quite frankly I'm out to fight the Socialists to the last ditch and leave them there," she said. "I'm not doing that from hatred for the party but for love of the great majority of the workingmen and working women of the country."

She asserted that if America and England would only work together they would not need the League of Nations.

To Fly to Pole

Capt. Amundsen

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Captain Amundsen, famous Arctic explorer is in Norway arranging for his airplane expedition to the North Pole next summer. He will be accompanied in his flight by Lieutenant Davison, American naval aviator.

DAY SET ASIDE FOR CHILDREN

Youths of Nation to Pay Tribute to Harding on December 14.

Friday of the Harding Memorial week, Dec. 9 to 16, will be devoted to children, when special exercises are planned by the memorial association to be held in the schools throughout the United States.

The association in announcing the plans, explained that President Harding was particularly fond of children, recalling how on many occasions he displayed his personal interest in them.

Association officers also insisted that the memorial week be not considered in the nature of a drive or campaign, saying that the late President would strenuously oppose anything that savored of a forced collection for a tribute to himself.

In connection with the memorial it was announced that a chair of diplomacy and functions of government will be established in some leading university, probably in the District of Columbia.

Other features of the memorial, for which the association is collecting funds, includes the erection at Marion, Ohio, of an appropriate mausoleum in which to house the body of the late Pdesident. The body is now in a public vault in Marion, guarded by soldiers. The association also plans to take over the Harding home on Mt. Vernon avenue, Marion, from which the "front porch" campaign of 1920 was conducted.

Argument Paves Way for $100,000 Gift

A friendly argument 20 years ago was indirectly responsible for William S. Mason, Evanston, Ill., banker, giving Northwestern university $100,000 to endow a chair in history. Announcement of the gift has been made by Dean James Alton James, head of the university's history department, designated by the donor as the first professor to hold the chair.

The argument was between Mr. Mason and a friend, who contended Benjamin Franklin was a great scientist, the banker maintaining he was not. Later Mr. Mason studied Franklin's life and claims to have assembled the largest private collection of Franklin relics.

Forty Cars of Marks Buy Pound of Sausage

German financiers of a statistical bent have figured out that it would require a freight train of 40 cars to haul enough 1,000-mark notes to pay for a pound of sausage.

LARGE PROFITS MADE QUICKLY BY SMUGGLERS

Rummers Did $50,000,000 Illicit Liquor Business in Wet Goods Within Very Brief Period.

The 126 persons implicated in the indictment returned by the federal grand jury at Savannah, Ga., have distributed among themselves more than $50,000,000 in illicit liquor profits, officials of the department of justice said last week.

The fortunes quickly made off smuggled liquors, are shown partly by ledgers of the bootleg operators and by bank deposit books, and other data which have fallen into the possession of special agents of the department of justice.

Made Huge Profits.

One of the ringleaders handled $10,000,000 worth of smuggled liquor from Nassau, Bimini and other wet shipping points the past year. The distribution of the great stock of wet goods was made from Savannah by freight and express, through main railroad routes to northern points.

Chief William J. Burns of the bureau of investigation promised further startling disclosures as the roundup of indicted defendants proceeded in a score of cities through the East and Middle West.

Federal grand jury proceedings are under way in other cities and officials of the department of justice and the internal revenue bureau are co-operating in efforts to get indictments that will strike at the source of liquor supplies.

Liquor lawlessness has been permitted to gain great headway, because until recently no successful effort has been made by the government to stop smugglers and their financial backers in American coast cities, according to the department of justice.

Ring Was Secure.

Involved in the Savannah indictments are numerous federal dry agents who are alleged to have protected the liquor smuggling traffic through the Savannah gateway. So secure were the Savannah operators in their belief of immunity from punishment that they virtually defied special under-cover men who were sent out by the department of justice several weeks ago.

To what extent public officials or dry agents are mixed up in the "graft" charges, will be made known later by the department of justice when its complete report is compiled of all arrests under the Savannah indictments.

"We are not after the hip-pocket bootlegger, but we intend to get the mainspring of the liquor business—the big buyers, the big distributors, and those who willfully finance them," was announced officially to be the future department of justice policy.

NEW MACHINE TAKES PLACE OF STENOGS

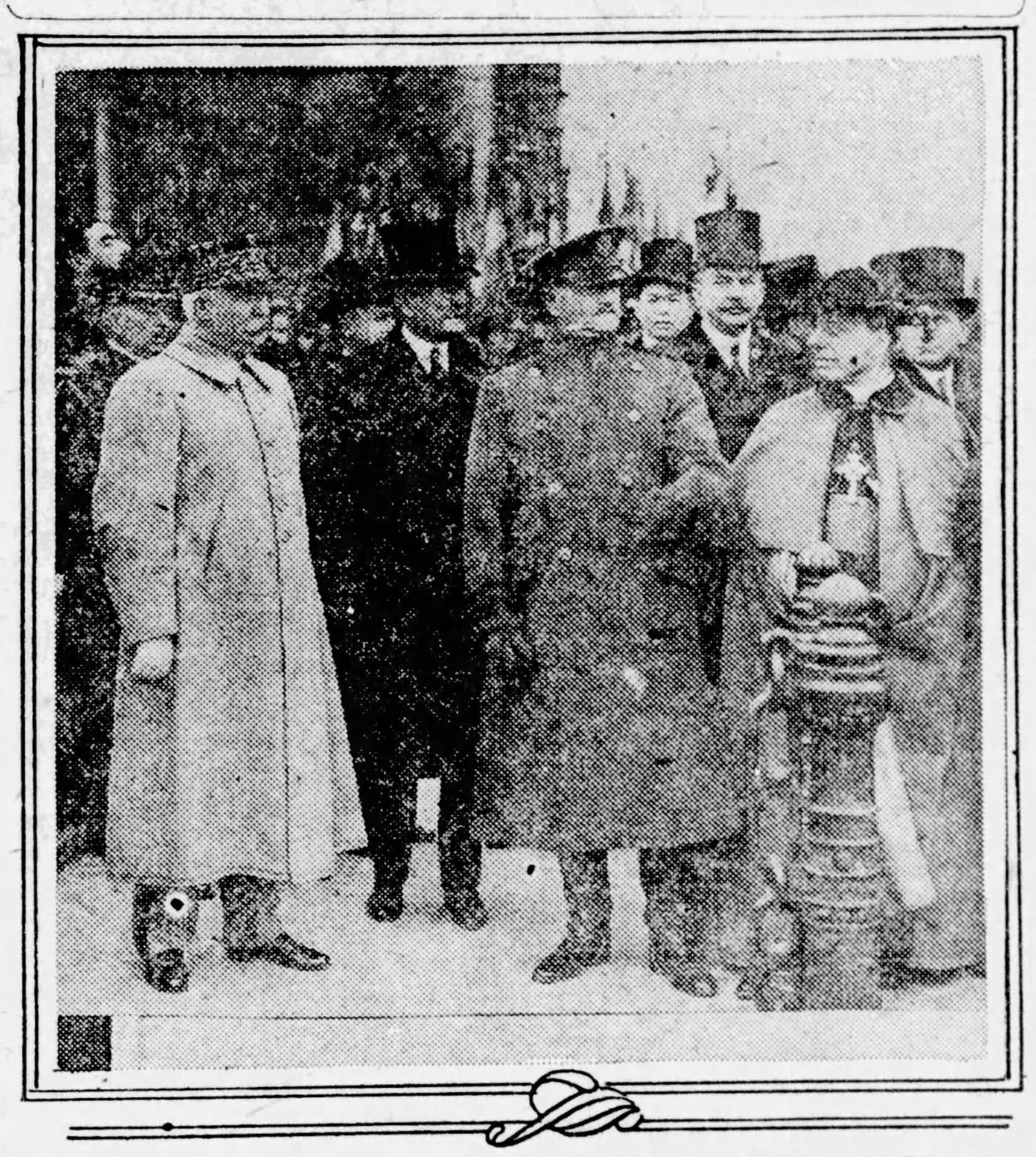
Inventor Says Typing Device Will Transcribe 100 Words a Minute.

A Swiss inventor announces he has invented a machine which will type direct from the human voice, doing away with the necessity of dictating first to a phonograph and then passing the record on to a typist for transcription. He claims for his apparatus a speed of 90 to 100 words a minute, or about as fast as the average man can dictate.

Martin Bandill, the inventor, says the use of the machine is "simple." The user turns the interrupter, giving current to the motor, waits a few moments till the wheelwork speeds up and begins talking into a specially built microphone arrangement in which wave sounds create a corresponding alternating current which is amplified in a small but very efficient amplifying device.

The amplifying currents enter a series of distributors, which, in combination with a series of synchronized printing devices produce the type writing. The inventor says his machine will sell at $400.

Pershing Is Guest of Paris



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General Pershing, on his first trip to Paris since the World war, was guest-of-honor at the Armistice day exercises at the Arc de Triomphe in Paris. Photo shows, left to right, General Petain, Ambassador Herrick, General Pershing and Cardinal Cheretti at the arch where rests the body of the French unknown soldier.

STIFF CURB ON COAL INDUSTRY IS TO BE PUSHED IN CONGRESS

Drastic regulation of the coal industry is to be sought at the approaching session of congress.

It has become known that the legislative program of the radical-progressive group, headed by Senator Robert M. LaFollette, will include several measures with "teeth" intended to make coal profiteering a difficult and hazardous enterprise.

Generally, it was learned, these measures will follow the recommendations of the United States coal commission appointed last year by the late President Harding. Among the important provisions they will contain are:

"Pitiless Publicity."

1. Pitiless publicity of all facts relating to coal mining and distribution, including costs, profits and dividends.
2. Government investigation of questions in dispute when there is danger of cessation of operation by reason of strikes.
3. Authorization of the interstate commerce commission to withhold transportation from producers and dealers charged with profiteering.
4. Licensing of all corporations, firms and individuals who ship, buy or sell coal in interstate commerce.
5. Limitations of markets by adjustment of rates, division of territory and consolidation and pooling of mines to be permitted under federal supervision.
6. No new mines to be opened until the interstate commerce commission is convinced that they will serve the public interest.

Investigation Unwelcome.

The coal operators and mining interests are said to be counting on the support of union mine leaders in modifying or eliminating some of the provisions which they consider the most objectionable. In recent coal strikes the miners have shown as little relish as the operators for a federal investigation of coal profits, fearing that any attempt to regulate profits might react against wages.

The union chiefs frankly admit the possibility they will join with their traditional enemies, the operators, to prevent "too much" regulation.

Coal legislation is bound to get much attention in congress this winter. The work of the coal commission, the federal trade commission and Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, has created such a demand for action that the lawmakers are likely to give it a leading place on their calendar.

It seems probable that the interstate commerce commission will be agreed upon as the governmental agency to exercise the proposed supervision and control. There is some sentiment favoring a separate new board or commission to deal exclusively with the coal industry. This would involve, of course, much additional expense and machinery. The interstate commerce commission deals primarily with railroads but the fuel problem is closely allied to the transportation problem and the present commissioners have had the chance to make an intimate study of it during the strike emergencies of the past four years. They are therefore considered the logical authority to deal with it under the proposed legislation.

2-TON CHEESE WORLD'S GIANT; 4 FEET TALL

4,525 Gallons of Milk in San Francisco's Huge Sandwich Filler.

Goodmaster Gargantua would have been much obliged could he have met up with more than 100 cheeses which arrived in San Francisco recently.

Not in all Rabelais is there to be found anything approaching the proportions of these cheeses.

The biggest cheese in the world, weighing 4,000 pounds, made especially for a San Francisco cheese dealer, made its presence known when the cheeses were parked at Sansome and Lombard streets. The expression, "the big cheese," takes its cue from this tidbit, into which 1,274 cows poured their entire milk output for one day—4,525 gallons or 38,218 pounds. The cheese stands 4 feet 3 inches high and is 4 feet 5 inches in diameter.

The two-ton cheese was accompanied by a younger brother weighing 2,500 pounds, by 12 weighing 1,000 pounds each, half a dozen weighing 500 pounds each and 100 weighing 300 pounds each.

All were of the cheddar type, made in New York. They were shipped in heavy steel drums, which made handling easier and gas masks unnecessary.

The cheeserers for whom the cheeses were made state that the bigger they come the better they are. Besides, it helps business, for it requires a gang of safe movers and some up to date ship's tackle to handle the giants.

Lake of Vermouth Seized by Dry Squad

Prohibition agents seized about $100,000 worth of liquor in a raid recently in the New York warehouse of Baird & Daniels Co.

The seizure included 3,000 gallons Italian and French vermouth, 700 cases of gin, several thousand cases of wine and several cases of whisky.

While the raiders busied themselves collecting the liquor persons telephoned asking for liquor, the agent said. Brennan said a number of customers also came in person to the warehouse seeking liquor while the raid was in progress.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw Nearing Dope Cure

Attendants in a Coshocton, O., sanitarium where Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is undergoing treatment as a drug addict said she is being cured and in all probability will be discharged soon. She refuses to be seen and spends most of her time in seclusion.

Bandit Reports Income for Tax

Civic duties trouble the conscience of Mucha, the famous Polish bandit, much more than do robbery and sundry other crimes.

He recently made out a complete income tax return, giving date and place of each robbery with the amount realized in each case, and sent it to the authorities with his income tax.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

Thanksgiving is the best part of this week. In Europe they haven't anything to compare with it. Thanksgiving is an American institution, older than the republic itself. However thoughtlessly and recklessly millions of our people may observe the day, there is a sacred sentiment associated with its observance that will endure forever, or as long as the republic survives.

Our government, since its foundation, has been faithful in recognition of God and His goodness. In 1789, one hundred and thirty-four years ago, George Washington wrote the first presidential proclamation. This document, reading it today, does not differ greatly in wording, and not at all in sentiment, from the one recently written by President Coolidge.

October 3, 1789, George Washington, wrote:

"Now, therefore, I do recommend and assign Thursday, the 26th day of November next, to be devoted by the people of these states to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the beneficent author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be; that we may then all unite in rendering unto Him our sincere and humble thanks for His kind care and protection of the people of this country previous to their becoming a nation; for the signal and manifold mercies and the favorable interpositions of His providence in the course and conclusion of the late war; for the great degree of tranquility, union, and plenty which we have since enjoyed; for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national one now lately instituted; for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed, and the means we have for acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge; and, in general, for all the great and various favors which He has been pleased to confer upon us."

Through the goodness of God and the devotion of patriotic men these United States have been held together for 134 years. It is not necessary to note here the prosperity and progress the nation has enjoyed, until it is the greatest on earth.

But we must not fool ourselves with the thought that the nation as it is thrills all hearts with emotions of thanksgiving. There are men who are constantly "picking at" our government. Some of them would tear it down and rebuild it on foundations different from that which Washington and Hamilton and Jefferson laid.

There are other men unwilling to grant those of different minds the "religious liberty" for which Washington thanked God. We need the sanity, the wisdom and the spirit of tolerance which were characteristic of the founders of the government. Without these we cannot keep what they bequeathed us.

So much for Thanksgiving—its sweet and sacred memories, emotions of gratitude and family reunions. We may well pray for world-wide peace and happiness.

But what of Europe? Her nations and her people are sore and distressed. They are torn by national strife and bitter hatreds. From day to day, and from one week end to another, there is nothing in the news that is reassuring—nothing upon which to base a prophecy of better days.

France is staying in the Ruhr, with no apparent notion of getting out. Occupation is a failure. France, once insisting that Germany could pay, has now about reached the conclusion that she can't. For three years prominent American and British experts have said this. For months Lloyd George has stated the same thing. Until now, France has always scoffed at the idea that Germany cannot pay. France will be fortunate if she gets enough out of her adventure to repay the expense of occupation.

Uncle Sam is in the position of the man who held the bag in the snipe hunt. Senator Smoot of the war funding commission says that the United States will ask a definite declaration from France of its intentions regarding the settlement of the nearly four billion dollar account. France is said to be the most prosperous of this nation's debtors. Great Britain has refunded its debt and is paying. Poincare, addressing the French chamber, says the French debt to the United States is not a debt, but an item in the common-defense fund, and that Americans will not get a cent of money back until Germany pays. We wonder how the American people generally would feel toward cancelling the debt of a country whose premier talks like that?

Perhaps our readers will be interested in seeing a list of the debts owing the United States. Here it is:

Armenia	$13,673,174.37
Austria	26,942,394.00
Belgium	437,197,129.50
Cuba	7,740,500.00
Czecho-Slovakia	106,292,205.32
Esthonia	16,088,771.26
Finland	9,294,362.27
France	3,844,132,250.77
Great Britain	4,746,862,560.29
Greece	15,750,000.00
Hungary	1,888,135.00
Italy	1,932,715,485.51
Latvia	5,775,864.01
Liberia	29,518.85
Lithuania	5,728,872.23
Nicaragua	170,585.35
Poland	153,281,676.81
Rumania	41,992,599.28
Russia	232,315,968.15
Serbia and the S. H. S.	59,098,683.50
The loans to European allies in the war	11,328,066,747.09
The loans to war succession states.	307,252,211.79
The loans to allies outside of Europe	21,613,778.59

A neat sum. It is well to remember that this money comes out of the pockets of the people of this country.

BERLIN CABINET QUITS; FRENCH BACK POINCARE

Stresemann No Longer German Chancellor; Editors Say Europe Is Being Reshaped by France.

While the French chamber of deputies approved the policies of Premier Poincare last week by giving him an overwhelming vote of confidence, the German reichstag rejected a confidence vote in the ministry, 230 to 135, and the Stresemann government resigned. Dr. Heinrich F. Albert was called upon by President Ebert to form a new cabinet, but he was having trouble doing so early this week.

Stresemann was leader of the German Peoples' party, an organization representing the industrial interests. Hugo Stinnes is a member.

President Ebert's invitation to Dr. Albert to form a new cabinet caused considerable resentment in Nationalist quarters, because the President did not invite the Nationalists to submit a candidate for the chancellorship, for which post they had the Nationalist leader, Dr. Herget, in view.

The invitation was extended to Dr. Albert Sunday after the members of the deposed Stresemann ministry and the various parliamentary leaders had informed the president that the present situation in the reichstag would prevent the installation of a coalition government which would be assured a working majority in the legislative body.

Deputies Back Poincare.

The French parliament, by one of the most sweeping votes of confidence in its history, last Friday approved the policy of the government of Premier Poincare in the recent negotiations in the council of ambassadors with regard to Germany.

The chamber gave the premier carte blanche to execute his program for future forcible action in enforcing complete execution of the Versailles treaty for the protection of France's national interests and security in accord with the allies, if possible, but alone if he must. The vote was 505 to 70.

England Startled.

The downfall of the Stresemann government is viewed in London as an event of the utmost significance, possibly involving developments destined to have a deep and lasting effect on all Europe.

"The condition of Germany today is infinitely worse than it has been at any moment since Germany became an empire," the Times says. "Germany is breaking up. This fact must be realized now as the most important event in contemporary Europe, with the great tribulation of Russia in the background."

The Times also calls attention to the loss of the Ruhr which it says was torn from the reich, "and, as far as perceivable, will remain separated from Germany for at least a generation."

"France has had her way," asserts the writer, "her curiously systematic and coldly logical effort is nearing its goal. A new political and economic entity is making its appearance in Europe molded and dominated by France. A new Europe is being shaped at our doors."

"What really matters in the coming election," the Times states, "is the position the British empire is to occupy in the rapidly changing world—a world that has broken loose from all accepted standards."

Militarism Growing.

Berlin dispatches to the London newspapers stress the growth of militarist nationalism and hint at sensational developments from that source. Dr. Stresemann, in his talk with the newspapermen, commented bitterly on the German parliamentary system and said the next government would be faced with a serious task in determining its foreign policy. He also referred with considerable feeling to the recent allied note concerning the former crown prince, the tone of which, he said, brought a flush of shame to the cheek of every German. It was such notes, he added, that destroyed democracy in Germany and created nationalism.

The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail quotes the defeated chancellor as saying:

"I was at the theater the other night and every time the band played a military march the people applauded. You know why? It was in protest against the interference of foreigners in the home affairs of Germany—a protest against the abolition of military service."

Entente Believed Strengthened.

Government newspapers of Paris hailed the decision of the inter-allied council of ambassadors to send two notes to Germany as re-cementing the Anglo-French entente.

Political opponents of Premier Poincare are accusing him of making too many concessions to England, but supporters of the premier say that he has not receded from his original demands.

It is understood that the note bearing on the return of the former crown prince calls on Germany to prevent Frederick from participating in politics and to bar the ex-kaiser from ever setting foot on German soil.

The allies informed the Berlin government that it would be held to strict accountability for any untoward consequences that might resule from the former crown prince's return. They pointed out the danger of his return and hinted at "new measures" if they are deemed necessary. The ex-crown prince, however, will be allowed to remain in Germany unless his presence there leads to trouble.

The second note demands guarantees from Berlin that the officers of the inter-allied military control commission will be protected.

Tension between Paris and London has been greatly lessened by the French concessions and it is reported in some quarters that if the present good feeling continues, England may again move for an international conference of reparations experts to fix Germany's capacity for indemnity payment.

M'ADOO WINS SOUTH DAKOTA

Uninstructed Delegates Are Chosen by Republican Voters.

When state proposal conventions of the three parties in South Dakota, Republican, Democratic and Farmer-Labor, meet in Pierre, Dec. 4, uninstructed delegations will choose their presidential nominees in the Republican and Farmer-Labor meetings, while nomination of William Gibbs McAdoo as Democratic standard bearer appears assured as a result of the conventions in each of the state's 69 countries last week.

Nineteen counties, representing 23,825 votes, indorsed the candidacy of Mr. McAdoo in the Democratic county conventions, and, in the opinion of W. W. Howes, state party chairman, made his nomination a two-to-one certainty.

Four Counties Back Ford.

Four full counties, which, with scattered delegations, carry a vote of about 8,000, came out for Henry Ford to lead the Democratic ballot, said statements made by Eric Ellifson of Sioux Falls and F. H. Hildebrandt of Watertown, who led the campaign to nominate the automobile manufacturer. The votes claimed for Ford, some of which are contested by McAdoo adherents, would give the Detroit man about one-sixth of the Democratic votes of South Dakota.

President Calvin Coolidge and Senator Hiram Johnson of California were the only presidential nominees considered at the 60 Republican conventions, yet most of the county delegations were uninstructed. The President received instructed delegations from four counties and a fifth indorsed the national administration. Three counties, including two of the largest in the state, came out for the "favorite son." Other conventions instructed their delegates to vote for state officials active in the Johnson cause.

Two More for Ford.

Ford was indorsed in two counties under the Farmer-Labor banner, other third party counties from which reports have been received sending their delegations uninstructed. Three counties passed resolutions favoring formation of a third party but without naming a candidate.

Since two county Democratic conventions indorsed proposals for coalition between the third party and the Democrats, the fusion question is expected to be a lively matter of business in the Farmer-Labor convention in Pierre.

ALIEN CONTROL OF LAND DENIED

Supreme Court Upholds Coast State Laws on Property.

The Pacific coast states won a complete victory in the supreme court in their efforts to prevent Japanese from acquiring any control over or interest in agricultural lands.

Having the week before sustained the validity of the alien land laws under which aliens ineligible to citizenship were prohibited from owning or leasing agricultural land, the court took the final step to make such legislation completely effective by holding that in the construction of such laws the intention of the states must be carefully considered and that any transaction which would have the effect in any reasonable contingency of giving such aliens any control over agricultural lands equivalent to ownership and leasing must be construed as prohibited.

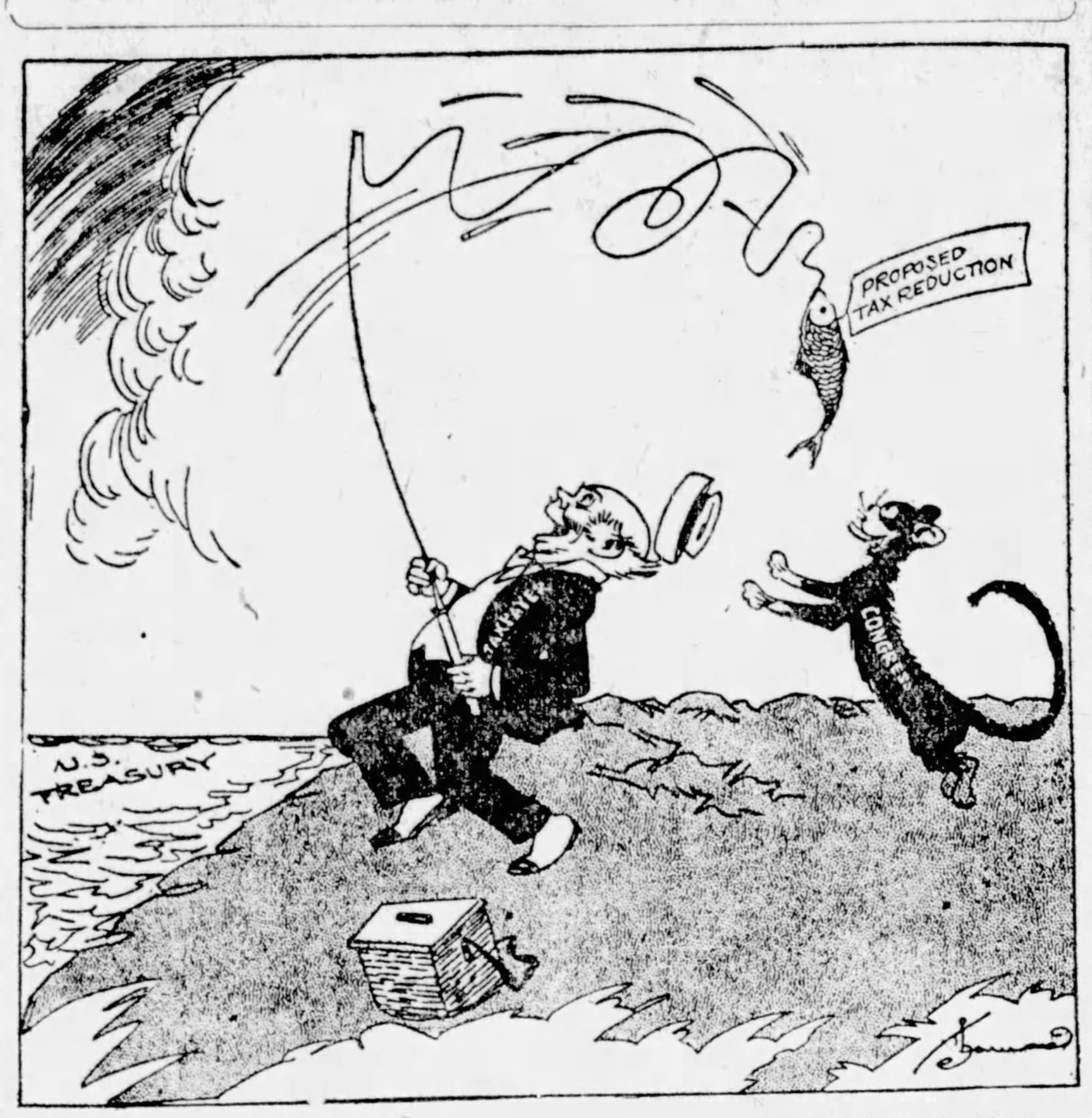
In testing out the alien land laws of California and Washington attacks were directed not only through proposed leases, as in the two cases decided last week, but also through "dropping" contracts and attempts by ineligible aliens to acquire stock in companies authorized to buy and sell agricultural lands.

Married Students Cause House Shortage

Housing accommodations in State College, Pa., near which is located Pennsylvania State college, are in greater demand than ever before, mainly because 50 of the students at the school are married and maintain families there.

A number of the students who are married were sent there by federal authorities for training as part of the rehabilitation program.

Don't Cheer Yet



—From Detroit News.

Says Colds Can't Be Cured; Only Thing to Do Is Grin and Bear It

There is no known cure for a cold, Syracuse municipal health authorities contend.

There may be medical compounds which temporarily relieve distress, but when the doctors talk about "breaking up a cold" it's all idle chatter, the health officers indicate.

This is the opinion of Dr. Thomas P. Farmer, commissioner of health, and Dr. O. A. H. Mitchell, former commissioner of health.

They had the following to say about colds:

"With the onset of cold weather we are accustomed to expect the appearance of that vaguely understood bodily disturbance known as a common cold. All "colds" are not alike, as most everyone can testify, and what we have in mind is really a group of allied maladies of varying severity.

Colds Are Communicable.

"There is widespread agreement that common colds are infectious and easily communicable. A little observation will soon convince anyone that this is true. Like many infections there are predisposing factors, which are of importance in enabling the excitant of a cold to establish itself as a disease producer.

"The change of weather condition, unusual amounts of irritating substance in the air we breathe, a dry atmosphere such as is produced in our heated offices and homes, the pentup existence and lack of exercise in winter as compared to summer, the failure to dress warmly and comfortably, undue exposure and particularly the failure to keep the body from becoming wet and chilled, and numerous other facts predispose to colds. Some persons are susceptible and others are immune. Abnormal conditions, such as diseased tonsils may be important predisposing factors.

Is Not Insignificant.

"Colds should not be considered as insignificant and harmless infections. Some are accompanied by serious disturbances, such as quinsy, involvement of the bronchi and lung tissue, damage to the kidney and other serious complications.

"As colds are communicable those afflicted should make every effort not to transmit them to others.

"There is no specific cure for common colds—not even the old and often-tried remedies containing amounts of alcohol. Some substances will give a temporary feeling of well-being and add to the comfort of the patient, but there is nothing known in the way of a specific cure. The best advice is to take good care of yourself—don't give the cold to anybody."

Girls Learn Faster But Men Later in Life Acquire More Brain Power

Women under 25 years of age are more intelligent than men of the same age, but after the 25th year men gradually pass women and attain a higher mental efficiency, statistics compiled in the University of Arizona state.

The university cites its local statistics to show that the average scholastic standing for women students was considerably above the general university average, while the average for men was lower than the general average of all persons enrolled. The standings were:

General university average: 1.66 per cent.

Women: 1.96.

Men: 1.50.

Professor Alva O. Neal, university registrar and professor of rural education, contends that high school and college girls usually show more aptitude for study than high school and college boys.

Young Girls Learn Easily.

A 14-year-old high school girl, he says, is the mental equal of a boy of 16, in line with the condition that most women equal in intelligence men two years their senior until the women reach their 25th year.

Professor Neal attributes this to the longer period of infancy in men. Women mature more rapidly, he points out, but when men become developed completely they benefit by the increased preparation of the long adolescence. Thus men as adults attain more.

Too Much Petting.

He sees another factor in women's lack of necessity for competition. From this point of view, they "have suffered from too much protection." In biology, he explains, it is shown that protected animals fail to reach the high state of development attained by those forging ahead single-handed and fighting past obstacles.

In the past, he recalls, women have led a sheltered life ,and therefore men, having all the opportunities, attained their supposed mental superiority. Today he sees conditions changing. With women entering the professions and competing with men in business, and "succeeding as well as men," he predicts that "men will have to step fast to maintain their standard of mental superiority over women after the age of maturity."

Left Handed Skillet for Southpaw Wives

No longer is the "southpaw" housewife to be handicapped in her work because kitchen utensils are made solely for the right-handed woman.

British manufacturers have begun to make pots and pans designed for the convenience of the left-handed operator. They are offering their customers their choice of either right-handed or left-handed pans and are also making a double-lipped saucepan for the use of either the right-handed or left-handed woman.

The popularity of these utensils, the manufacturers declare, is proof enough that there are more left-handed housewives, cooks and kitchen maids in England than anyone has imagined.

RAILROAD BOARD DUE FOR EXIT

Committee of Nine to Get Cue to Disband From Next Congress.

Skids are being carefully greased down which the U. S. railroad labor board is to be shoved to oblivion.

Unless all signs fail, the nine members of that much abused and excused body drawing salaries of $10,000 a year each will be looking for employment elsewhere soon.

The deed is to be done at the coming session of congress. There will be few mourners, present prospects are, except the nine members themselves. The railroads are expected to join with the railroad labor leaders in the view that the board's usefulness, if it ever had any, is past and that to maintain it further at public expense is altogether unjustified.

Unions Oppose Board.

Recently the executive heads of the 17 railroad unions met to consider a legislative program and abolition of the railroad labor board was the measure most unanimously and enthusiastically agreed upon.

Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa, chairman of the senate interstate commerce commission, and joint author of the Esch-Cummins railroad law, discussed the situation with some of these men and agreed that the board, having been reduced to a "hopeless futility," should be scrapped without further ceremony. He explained that the creation of this board in the first place was against his wish and was accepted only in the hope that it might develop some unexpected merit in adjusting labor troubles.

Railroads Hostile.

When the board is attacked in congress, it will get little sympathy or support from the railroad managers. The Pennsylvania, Erie, Lehigh and Baltimore & Ohio are among the railroads which hold the labor board's meddling to have been largely responsible for the costly shopmen's strike of last year. Instead of grieving over the board's demise, they probably will stand by and give three rousing cheers.

In the place of the board, the railroad unions will recommend the creation of a board of conciliation and adjustment empowered merely to use its good offices in bringing the managers and unions together in the event of future disagreements. It would be powerless to make decisions or issue orders.

The present board consists of three groups of three members each. The personnel of these groups follows: Public group, Ben W. Hooper (chairman), G. W. Manger, R. M. Barton; labor group, Albert Phillips, A. O. Wharton, W. L. McMenimen; managment group, Horace Baker, J. H. Elliott, Samuel Higgins.

Paris Ranks Third Among World Cities

Paris, with a population of 2,906,000 now holds third place among the largest cities in the world, ranking after New York and London, official statistics of the French ministry of commerce show.

Great surprise has been expressed in view of the congested condition of the French capital and the absolute impossibility of finding apartments, that the population of Paris has only increased a few thousands during the last 10 years. In 1910 the population of Paris numbered 2,888,000.

Ohio Coal Figures Shown in Report

In the 114 years from 1807 to 1921, there were produced in the United States a total of 17,708,322,813 tons of coal.

This is shown by a report recently issued by the U. S. Geological Survey. Of the total, 14,527,629,946 tons were bituminous coal and 3,180,692,867 were anthracite.

Ohio's annual production was recorded for the first time in 1838, when it was credited with an output of 119,951 tons. The present annual average production is about 40,000,000 tons.

They Rule Turkey

Mustapha Kemal Pasha
Ismet Pasha (Below)

Turkey having been declared a republic, with Angora as its capital, Mustapha Kemal Pasha, who commanded the Turkish armies which successfully defended the Dardanelles in the World war and who drove the Greeks into the sea at Salouniki, has been elected its president for a term of four years. He at once selected Ismet Pasha as his premier.

FIND BOY HEIR TO 7 MILLION IN WILDERNESS

Youth Is Reputed Son of Soldier Who Married Filipino Maid.

A search of several years for Gregario Velasquez Carmichael, 13, said to be joint heir to a $7,000,000 Oklahoma oil land estate, has ended in an inland village in the Philippine islands, remote from civilization, advices from J. E. Curran, a local attorney, announce. The lad is the reputed son of Dugal Carmichael, a United States soldier, who married a Filipino, and died on the islands, unaware that the barren acres which he had inherited in Oklahoma, harbored a fortune in oil.

A daughter of Carmichael, Dorothy, is a student in the Oklahoma business academy at Tonkawa, having been found several years ago by an aunt and brought to Oklahoma.

Scant trace of the former soldier is available in army records, but with the assistance of Frederico M. Unson, a native attorney in the Philippines, Curran combed the wild interior of the islands until he found the lad whom he will attempt to establish in the courts as the son of the dead soldier.

Legal action has been started in the probate court.

Grand Opera Served With 20-Cent Meals

It could only happen in London—Grand Opera and 20-cent dinners combined.

The Lyons' Corner House restaurant, one of a chain of low-priced restaurants, is now regaling its patrons with Carl Rosa's opera company.

Three times a day the opera company gives scenes from famous operas for the tea-drinkers and the diners, the majority of whom pay less than 50 cents for their meals. Furthermore, diners of this class appreciate opera and can make a cup of coffee last through the longest scene in Faust.

U. S. MAY DIVIDE ALASKA TO ESTABLISH ANOTHER TERRITORY

The possibility of the United States having a new territory presents itself by the announcement that the proposal to separate the first judicial district from the rest of Alaska received a majority vote in the November territorial elections.

"That section which recently has voted to become a separate territory is separated from the rest of Alaska by a wall of ice no man has crossed," explains a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Alaska presents a great square block, wedged cornerwise between North America and Siberia, obstructing an open channel of the Pacific Ocean to the North Pole. On the southernmost corner of the square block is a tail of land extending down the coast in the direction of Seattle. It runs southward for 600 miles from the longitude boundary between Alaska proper and Canada. This section reaches back from the coast to the watershed of the Canadian Rockies, a distance varying from 50 to 150 miles. It is known as the first judicial district or the Juneau district.

"The conception that Alaska is a country of mountains is as erroneous as the conception that it is as cold as Greenland. At Juneau the temperature seldom goes below zero and this modulated climate is found in practically all southern Alaska, swept by warm winds from the Pacific ocean which bring heavy precipitation to this coast.

"At Fairbanks, which is in the same latitude as Iceland, three men were prostrated by the heat last summer. Fairbanks is the center of a great section which would surprise the individual who expected only mountains in Alaska. Away from the south coast, the country back of the barrier of mountain ranges stretches broadly as a great inland plateau, rolling gently north to the reaches of the Bering sea. Tanana and Fairbanks are centers of a growing agricultural region which is having considerable success in producing quick-growing crops. The big inland plain is inhabited chiefly by huge herds of reindeer guarded by native owners.

"Most of the minerals for which Alaska is noted—gold, silver and copper—are found in both upper and lower Alaska. The Juneau district produces three times as much gold as the rest of Alaska and it has some of the great copper mines of the country. A further contrast between the two sections is found in shipping statistics; while 1,518 ships cleared at the fishing port of Ketchikan, only 309 clearings were reported for all other Alaskan ports in 1922.

"Lower Alaska has been the objective of most of the tourists who visit the American 'Switzerland.' The magnificent scenery of the Inland passage focused much interest but with the completion of the great Tanana river bridge on the Seward-Fairbanks railroad this past year, many visitors are pushing on across the Gulf of Alaska to see the beauties and wonders of the interior as did the late President Harding and his party."

U. S. ASKS SWIFT FOR 2 MILLION

Files Claim in Answer to Company's Debt Allegations.

A counter-claim seeking recovery of nearly $2,000,000 is the government's answer to Swift & Co.'s allegation that the government owes it about $1,500,000 on a wartime contract for army bacon.

A brief prepared by the department of justice says the existence of such a contract has not been proved and accuses the company of fraud, violation of its food administration license by taking greater profits than permitted and other offenses. It asks recovery of $1,571,882 for alleged excessive charges between September, 1918, and March, 1919, and the return of $422,242 profits which it avers were forfeited because of the company's "misconduct."

G. F. Swift, vice president of the company, in a statement issued after the department had announced its intention to file the brief, urged that public judgment be reserved until the court of claims reached a decision on the case. He denied emphatically that the company's profits on the deal were excessive and charged that the government had failed to take bacon it had ordered, and was trying after a lapse of four years to offset damages claimed by the firm.

"Built up" charges, "aggravated losses" and "pyramided" production costs are alleged in the government's brief to form the basis of the Swift claim.

HEROES' GRAVES ARE CARED FOR

Work on U. S. Cemeteries Abroad Is Progressing Steadily.

An official report on the condition of American military cemeteries in Europe, submitted by Major H. L. Green, constructing quartermaster, and made public by the war department, shows that "everything is going on most satisfactorily" in improvement and construction in the various cemeteries overseas.

"The only deterring factor," the report says, "is the make-up of the French contractor, who does not organize and force his work in the same way as the American contractor. Consequently, work is necessarily slow when much of it is entirely controlled by the season of the year."

Major Green says the improvements to be made in the appearance of the eight cemeteries will cost $1,000,000 and adds that a final concentration of the 30,500 bodies of the soldier dead has been completed.

Conditions respecting the progress of construction work at Suresnes, Aisne-Marne, Somme, St. Mihiel, the Oise-Aisne and the Meuse-Argonne, in France; Brookwood, England, and Flanders Field, Belgium, are described as rapidly approaching the point of completion.

At present, the report adds, the contractors are working energetically on the walls, gates, roads, water and drainage systems, ornamental shrubbery, headstones and necessary buildings, all of which are provided for in the plans for permanent beautification of each of the cemeteries.

Thief Hunters Halt All Ladder Carriers

Everybody seen carrying a ladder in Yonkers, N. Y., is to be stopped by policemen.

The crusade was ordered as a method of apprehending a second story thief who committed nine robberies in one week, obtaining money and jewels totaling several thousand dollars.

The aerial thief uses a new ladder on each job, and leaves it behind.

Watch Oil From Fish Jawbone

The rare oil used for cleaning watches comes from a cavity in the jaw-bone of the porpoise or black-fish. Most of it is supplied by Cape Cod fishermen. The oil is taken up into Vermont to be tested, where the mercury goes far below zero in the winter. A single drop of this oil is enough to lubricate a watch for a year, the best grade of it being that which remains practically unchanged at the lowest temperature.

NEBRASKA GROUP INDORSES FORD

Third Party Promoters to Hold Meeting in Detroit.

Resolutions formally calling a convention in Detroit Dec. 2, indorsing Henry Ford for President on a ticket to be known as that of the People's Progressive party, and outlining three planks of a platform to be submitted to the convention, were adopted by the group of Progressives. Farmer-Laborites, Independents and Liberals headed by Roy H. Harrop, national temporary chairman of the Progressive party in Omaha last week.

Fifteen states were represented said a statement given out by Mr. Harrop. The names of those who issued the call, Mr. Harrop said, included: F. S. Hammond, Elizabeth, N. J.; W. Bennington, Cleveland, O., and representatives of the Progressive party in the West and South.

The three planks of the proposed platform indorsed at the conference are: To relieve the distress of agriculture and industry by: (1) The establishment of a debt paying system of government owned banks instead of the privately owned monopoly of money and credit, the Federal Reserve system; (2) making the transportation systems a means of public service, and not speculative gain, through government ownership of railroads, same to be paid for at a fair valuation in full legal tender currency; (3) prevent future chaotic unemployment conditions and future squandering of natural resources by wasteful and fraudulent contracts and subsidies to monopolists and profiteers through the development of our natural resources to be paid for in full legal tender issued direct by the government.

WOMEN TO FILL RURAL PULPITS, MINISTER SAYS

Economic Conditions Driving Men From Clergy, Board Is Informed.

Women preachers in time will fill the majority of pulpits in rural sections, the Rev. David D. Forsyth, corresponding secretary of the board of home missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, predicted at a meeting of the board.

The woman minister in a few years will be as familiar a figure in the country as the present rural school teacher, he said.

"Reports indicate the number of recruits to the ministry is small," Dr. Forsyth said. "Many ministers find it difficult to continue in the service because of economic conditions. The rural minister has a harder time to support a family now than at any time during the last two decades."

A woman preacher would be as successful in the country as is her sister, the country school teacher, the speaker declared. She could live more economically than could a minister with a family.

Dr. Forsyth said more whites, born in the South, have sought homes elsewhere than have negroes born there. He declared a study of the 1920 census revealed that 780,000 whites had left the South, whereas 376,000 negroes had migrated to the North.

The Rev. R. J. Wade, chairman of the committee on conservation and advance, presented the world service program of the church. It called for the raising of a fund of $18,500,000 for 1924. Fourteen missionary and benevolent boards will benefit from the money, Mr. Wade said.

20 Urns to Hold Dust of Battle Sites

Twenty bronze urns are being prepared in which Premier Mussolini will place earth collected from the battlefields of the Piave and Carso by an expedition under Major Giuriati, former minister of the liberated regions.

Fourteen of the urns will be forwarded to Italians in South America while the remaining six will be offered to the outstanding Italian leaders in the World war.

One will be presented to Gabriele D'Annunzio, to whom also will be sent stones from the Timavo river, in which region the soldier-poet distinguished himself. It is expected the stones will be incorporated in the altar erected by D'Annunzio in the garden of his villa where he holds services in honor of his fallen comrades.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritis, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, etc.

Can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say: C-U-R-E-D and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling over half a million cases of eczema and devoting 24 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what you have used or are using now, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured; all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you and thousands of others as it has me. Just write me and try it. Address

DR. J. E. CANNADY, Eczema Specialist, 402 S. Park, SEDALIA, Mo.

COOLIDGE NOW IN TWO REELER

Production Is Financed by Ford in Interest of Good Roads.

Calvin Coolidge, motion picture actor.

A new luminary flashed across the silver sheet last week when the President of the United States temporarily abandoned the cares of office, set to one side his unfinished message to congress, and faced the camera's eye and the director's megaphone under the glare of Kleig lights.

The Presidential debut in screenland is to be via the time-honored two-reeler. The "Angel" backing his initial production is Henry Ford, automobile magnate and potential opponent in the coming election.

The vehicle starring President Coolidge is a two-reel picture to be distributed throughout the country for educational purposes under the auspices of the highway educational board, an organization dedicated to the furtherance of national highway construction. To enhance its appeal, a story—hero and all—has been worked into the production.

Briefly, the picture relates the experiences of a country boy, brought up in an impoverished environment and handicapped by all the disadvantages of muddy roads. His interest in the possibilities of road improvements are stimulated by his participation in an essay contest for a scholarship prize.

The hero wins the contest, and is brought to Washington, where the President confers the scholarship, together with a lot of sound advice, upon him. After four years in college, the boy returns to his home with the degree of a civil engineer and devotes his life to make his own section of the country a "finer and better place to live in" through the construction of good highways.

Alaskan Employes Examined by U. S.

Legislation compelling rigid examination of employes to be sent to Alaska for the canning season was recommended in a federal grand jury report made recently to Judge E. E. Ritchie at Valdez, Alaska. The report recommended that prospective employes should be examined at the port of embarkation to ascertain if any are drug addicts or afflicted with communicable diseases.

Budget Shows Deficit

The government's proposed budget for 1924, presented to the national assembly of Austria, shows estimated expenses of 9,182,000,000,000 crowns which is one-third of last year's deficit and due entirely to the railroads.

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

Enjoy Eating Without Dyspepsia

Eat What You Like, Avoid or Stop Sour Risings, Gassiness and Such Distress—Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Make Your Stomach Comfortable.

In the day's battle with all sorts of business complexities, many a man invites trouble by going without food. He wants to avoid distress but merely brings it on. If he will eat his regular meals and help them to digest by using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets he will work better, eat better, sleep better and feel good all the time, if he has been bothered with indigestion. These tablets give the stomach the alkaline effect to make it sweet, stop acid risings and gassiness, digest meats and prepare the food for nourishment. It is a valuable aid to those who work hard and need the vital elements of good food. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any druggist's and fortify yourself in the battles of the business world. —Advertisement.

USE "NODANDRUFF" for a clean scalp. $1.00 delivers a bottle to your address. The Winlee Co., Box 492, Ponca City, Okla.

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Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

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To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper —TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-48, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today. —Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DISCOVERY of a method of blood transfusion which not only rejuvenates aged patients submitting themselves to it, but prolongs life, is announced by Dr. Frederick Heyman, a German consulting surgeon. The method revitalizes the blood of the patient.

Opening his fight to regain the governor's office, J. C. Walton, impeached governor of Oklahoma, went into federal court last week to renew his plea for government intervention in the proceedings of the senate court by which he was convicted of 11 charges of official misconduct and ousted.

Senator Hiram Johnson of California announced recently that he would make a primary fight in Ohio for Johnson pledged delegates to the next Republican national convention.

Indications have been given in a responsible quarter that the World war foreign debt commission at its next meeting would be urged to send through the state department formal "reminders" to the nations which have not yet reached a settlement with the United States relative to their debts.

The French ministry of foreign affairs has prepared a bill authorizing that 3,000,000 francs be spent on foreign propaganda for six months, exercisable under the 1923 budget.

The third party movement has been given tangible form with a call for a national convention in Minneapolis or St. Paul, May 30, 1924, for the purpose of naming presidential and vice presidential candidates in the name of the Progressive party, Farmer-Labor party, or such other names as the third party voters may have established in their states.

Members of the American commission, which is to confer with Canadian authorities in Ottawa on liquor and narcotic smuggling problems, were preparing an agenda last week to place before the conference.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, convicted of fraud in federal court in connection with the promotion of the Petroleum Producers' association, will appeal his case if he can raise the necessary funds, he declared.

IN six decisions involving 12 former employes of the Virginia Railway Co., the U. S. railroad labor board blamed both the company and the unions for the dispute which led up to the strike of engineers and firemen on that road recently. Seven of the men were reinstated without pay, three with pay and two were denied reinstatement.

Trans-Atlantic radio telephone tests are being made between the United States and English stations, large stations on both sides of the Atlantic broadcasting musical and amusement programs.

Because he liked the wild places of the earth while his wife preferred civilization, Chase S. Osborne, former governor of Michigan, announced recently a contract of separation had been executed.

The Progressive party of Nebraska, recognized in the state as official, has joined the new party launched recently in Chicago and accepted in principle the platform adopted at the Chicago meeting.

Governor Bryan of Nebraska has refused the invitation of Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania to attend a conference on the anthracite coal situation. He criticized the basis of the recent strike settlement by saying that it costs coal consumers an additional $1,000,000 a week.

Some notes pledged as collateral with the state board of agriculture for a loan of $155,000 by Governor McCrary of Indiana, bore no value outside of his indorsement, the governor testified at a recent hearing in federal court, on the petition of three Fort Wayne banks to have the governor adjudged a bankrupt.

Department of agriculture reports made public last week show that in addition to cold storage stocks of 5,300,000 pounds carried over from last year, the new turkey crop is exceptionally heavy in Texas, and large in Maryland and Virginia.

Recovery of $25,000 in gems and $6,000 in war savings stamps from what police termed "one of the eight secret homes of Dr. Spencer Brown," marked developments in the investigation in the Werner Brothers warehouse robbery in Chicago.

FEDERAL agents are continuing their investigation of the liquor traffic on the eastern seaboard and in the interior. There are now 126 defendants in various sections of the country under indictment, eight defendants on trial, and more indictments expected on charges of violating the national prohibition laws.

The most severe earthquake since the disastrous tremblors of September, shook Tokio on Nov. 23, causing considerable excitement in the city.

Mrs. William Ellis Corey, wife of the American steel manufacturer, has been granted a divorce in Paris. Her suit was based on grounds of desertion.

Senator James E. Watson declared last week that in event he enters the Indiana presidential primary to contest with Senator Hiram Johnson for the Indiana delegation to the national convention, it will be on his own account.

Daughters of the Confederacy exchanged greetings with former President Wilson at his Washington residence last week.

The Philippine senate has repassed a bill, vetoed by Governor General Wood, appropriating $150,000 for the alleviation of suffering during public calamities.

Results of the South Dakota county proposal meetings, in which William G. McAdoo led Henry Ford as a Democratic presidential possibility, were characterized by Mr. McAdoo as "certainly very gratifying."

The war department wishes to inform the world in general that it has a few slightly used, but otherwise A-1 forts and stockades for sale at greatly reduced prices. Most of them were erected when the army was engaged in the pursuit of making the West safe for pioneers.

Cleveland is making a vigorous bid for the 1924 Republican national convention.

A boiler explosion razed the Vida sugar refinery at Loreauville, La., last week, killing nine persons and injuring 15 others, five of them probably mortally. The property loss is estimated at $100,000.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL
Photo 1892

Get This Free Sample for Your Constipation

Easy to banish it when the right remedy is used—Send your address today—No payment—No obligation

Perhaps you can't help being constipated now and then, but if you continue to be and allow it to become chronic it is your own fault. You cannot honestly say you are incurable until you have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which several million people in this country say is the finest laxative and best remedy for constipation they have ever tried.

If you doubt it, don't even take the word of these millions but try it for yourself without cost or obligation. Just send your name and address to the Pepsin Syrup Co., 423 Washington Street, Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you a small trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin sufficient for a good test on yourself and one other member of the family. The contents will be exactly the same as the larger bottles sold in all drug stores for 60c and $1.20. Over 10 million such bottles are now sold annually, the largest selling family laxative in the world. But this great success was not achieved over night. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been on the market for more than 30 years, the private formula of a famous old Illinois physician.

Send for the free sample if you or any other member of your family has constipation, especially if it is lifelong and chronic, flatulency, biliousness, dyspepsia, stomach headaches, indigestion, bad breath, loss of appetite and sleep. If there is a fresh cold in the house, or a child is feverish, give a spoonful at once from the free sample we are going to send you and see how quickly the trouble stops. Don't hesitate because of the age of the child. Let it be a baby. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is perfectly safe, containing no opiates or narcotics. The exact formula is on every bottle.

Within a few brief hours after a spoonful is taken you will know the results, definitely and without question. No delay; no long waits. Just write, "Send a free sample to—," and your name and address, and we will understand and act on your request promptly."

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A.P. SANDLES

OUR MAIL SERVICE—
Best in the World.

Uncle Sam has the best and most complete mail service in the world. He has the most mail. More than any other three countries combined. Postmasters do not have to accept more than 25 cents in copper or nickel coins in payment for anything sold or service at the postoffice window.

There is now a regular air mail service between the oceans. This is the route for the mail fliers: New York city, Bellefonte, Pennsylvania; Cleveland and Bryan, Ohio; Chicago, Iowa City, Omaha, Neb.; North Platte, Neb.; Cheyenne, Rawlins and Rock Springs, Wyo.; Salt Lake City, Utah, Elko and Reno, Nev.

Only first-class mail is carried by air service, including sealed packages not over 30 inches in length and girth combined. There is no extra postage charged. Regular stamps may be used.

All mail for Alaska goes forward from Seattle, Wash. From June to October all classes of mail are carried. This period is known as the navigation season.

Mail service is limited to Alaska during the winter season. Books, catalogs, newspapers and periodicals for trade purposes are not carried or delivered to small towns in the interior of Alaska during winter.

Postmasters and all postoffice employes are forbidden to furnish names of persons receiving mail at their offices or information as to the address or character or financial standing of patrons.

Our Blade readers should at once address a letter or postcard to Hon. Hubert Work, Postmaster General, Washington, D. C., and ask for the booklet "Postal Information" tenth edition, July, 1922. This is a 40-page book, and is the most complete information on all matters pertaining to our postal service. The book is free. Ask and receive.

QUAKERS AND METHODISTS—
Can Agree—Both Christians.

Good thing to have Christians get together now and then. After they get acquainted they usually like each other.

Recently Rural Welfare editor had an invitation to speak at a Quaker or Friends' meeting of men. We accepted. There was to be a free feed on the evening program.

The Quakers decided to invite the men of the Methodist church to join in the evening's social. The M. E.'s accepted. It was a meeting of good will and fellowship.

The Quakers have a well-to-do community. They do not wander far from the paths of righteousness. They are peace loving and thrifty. Hard work has no terrors for them. Their children get proper training. They believe in schools and music and culture.

These folks were interested in public affairs. After we had finished our talk we were asked to explain some of the state-wide issues that were to be voted upon at a near election.

It was a union of town and country folks. There was no good reason why the ladies should not have been present. They should have been there. They are as much interested in community matters as the men are. Sometimes more.

One old boy, in his 88th year, was present and as frisky as any man at 40. He was a remarkable example of good habits and exemplary living. He looked like he was headed for the century mark and then some.

Because of the Quakers in this community setting a good example for others, the whole community was a good place in which to live. Good homes. Good live stock. Well kept farms and a fine citizenship. The old Quaker stock has made a big contribution to our nation.

ON M'COOK FIELD—
The Home of Fliers.

We were a guest at the great flying field of Uncle Sam. It is known as McCook Field, Dayton, O. Near it is the Wilbur Wright Field.

Great air birds by the score may be seen there. The most daring pilots of the air may be seen and met at this field.

We saw and talked with Lieutenant MacReady, one of the two men who flew from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast without stopping. They took dinner at New York one day and ate on the shore of the western ocean the next day. The flying time was 27 hours, less five minutes.

At McCook Field we saw all sorts of dare-devil stunts in the air. No real bird of the air ever looped the loop and turned somersaults in the sky like these expert fliers can do.

This is one of the greatest airplane fields in the world. It is growing greater daily. At Dayton, folks do not get excited about an airplane. It is now a commonplace thing. Farm folks still plow corn on the earth and not in the sky. It is doubtful whether the airplane will ever be hitched to a plow or log wagon. Too much speed for old-timers.

SWISS CHEESE MAKERS—
Are Good Folks to Meet.

We mixed with Swiss cheese makers. We ate cheese. We talked cheese. We had a good time with the folks who know how to refine raw milk into cheese that has "eyes" in it.

There are very few Swiss cheese communities in the United States. The big one is in Green county, Wis. This cheese center is near the Illinois state line. Monroe is the county seat of Green.

Annually at Monroe Cheese Day is celebrated. This year, October 2d, 10,000 people gathered to make merry.

Think of a chees parade three miles long. At the head of the parade was the largest cheese in the world. It weighed 403 pounds. It required 5,160 pounds of milk to make this cheese. The best cheese makers in the world helped to make it.

There are more than 700 little cheese factories in this district. They have poor market methods. The dealers hardly give the makers a square deal. The cheese makers are not organized as they should be. They pay a big penalty for lack of salesmanship.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address the annual meeting of the State Association of Ohio Swiss Cheese Makers at Sugar Creek, Tuscarawas county. As soon as we accepted the invitation we commenced to eat cheese.

Many of these cheese makers were born in Switzerland, where they vote on Sunday, and usually in the church at little tax expense. There was a big display of cheese. Judges took a long time to place the premium cards.

Professor Stoltz of Ohio State University is the secretary of the association. The Holstein cow is the best milk breed to give birth to the best Swiss cheese. This Ohio colony is also dissatisfied with the way the dealers and big city buyers handle and pay for their cheese.

There is lack of co-operation. The dealers play one small cheese factory against the other. Our advice to them was to pool their cheese and let one man or a committee talk to all the buyers for all the cheese makers in the Ohio district, which is the second largest colony of cheese makers in this country.

We told them about the big cheese colony in Wisconsin. We urged them to put on a big show next year. Advertise and get a crowd. Invite the big city buyers to come in. Make a big one or two-day affair. Swiss cheese is a staple food product. It has never been advertized or it would sell at a much higher price. The territory and number of people making Swiss cheese is so small that the right kind of salesmanship would double the price the makers get for their product.

We got a big chunk of cheese to take home. From now on we will eat more of it. We feel that we have been properly introduced to it.

ROOSEVELT ROAD BREAKS—
The Bonds Wear Longer.

Farmers and home owners should awaken to the fact that there is a great boom in road building. Millions of dollars' worth of bonds are being issued. They bear interest. Payday will come. So will headache.

We are permitting the road-hog gang to load up a bond and interest debt upon our shoulders and on the property of our children and grandchildren. They will be rich when we and our posterity will be poor from paying debt and interest.

Here is an editorial from an Illinois farm paper. It hits the nail on the head as follows:

"Roosevelt road is one of the main paved trunk lines out of Chicago. The oldest portions of the pavement have not been down 10 years. Yet the Roosevelt road pavement is rapidly breaking up. It was built with 20-year bonds. It will have to be rebuilt long before the bonds are paid. It is now proposed to build roads with 30-year bonds, when all experience points to the fact that we cannot build a road at reasonable cost that will last 30 years.

"What will happen when the roads break up long before they are paid for? How can we rebuild them when we have not paid for the first cost?

"We must have good roads, but we can surely find some way to get them without loading ourselves up with a staggering debt that will long outlast the roads."

OLD AGE PENSIONS—
Defeated at Ohio Polls.

At November election Ohio decisively defeated the old age pension proposal. If it had carried there would have been added a new tax amounting to not less than $30,000,000 per year.

Any person 65 years of age or over, having one dollar less than $2,500, could get $350 each year, or more. Word came that a lot of old-timers from other states intended to move to Ohio if the old age pension had passed at the polls.

One of the strong arguments against this pension was that it would encourage laziness and spending instead of work and saving. That it would take the ambition away from people to lay aside a nest egg for old age and sickness.

Farmers generally voted against this pension. The biggest vote for it was cast in the towns and cities. The taxpayers said they had a big enough tax load already to carry.

The matter will come up again. There were several tax measures voted on and the voters got disgusted and voted against most of them.

The old age pension will come up again. Some who favored it say that the big trusts have built up a system of government so that they can get rich, while others grow poor, and in that case the rich should be made to take care of the old folks who are poor.

Why not build a system that will induce all folks to work and save and lessen the chances of being dependent in old age? America has always taken care of the needy, and we hope our government always will do so.

PUNISH CHILD IN SCHOOL—
Teacher Should Be Mild.

In giving punishment to a child in school the teacher should be mild and not wild. The child often needs discipline and often escapes getting it. In such escapes more damage than good may be done to the child itself.

The teacher is often afraid to punish in school. Often afraid of the parent physically or afraid of the parent's influence on his or her job. Again, the child may be worse in either case.

Some parents do not support teachers in matters of discipline. This is a mistake. The child takes notice of this defect at once, and as a rule, takes advntage of same.

How far can a teacher go in punishment and not be outside the bounds of reason or subject to action by law for being too severe? This is an old question and never actually settled.

Corporal punishment is not so often resorted to as formerly, when there often existed a mutual desire on the part of the big boys to lick the teacher, which they sometimes attempted.

Common sense is the best law and the best rule in these matters. Spare the rod and spoil the child, is an old saying. The strong teacher can save the child in most cases and still spare the rod.

BEAUTIFY HIGHWAYS—
Canada Widens Roads.

Wise were our fathers. Where they could they made wide roads. The road fence has been pushed outward. When state roads are improved the fences go back to their right places.

Travel increases. Road pavements must be wider. In Ontario, Canada, roads are being built 86 feet wide. They may be 100 feet wide.

Planting trees, shrubbery and flowers to beautify highways will soon be the rule. Teachers and pupils will get the habit.

Beauty bridges, painted in bright colors, will be popular. Canada has the edge on Uncle Sam in these matters.

BOILED DOWN NEWS—
From Here and There.

G. D. of West Virginia, Blade reader, is strongly in favor of an old age pension. He thinks voters can afford to pay a few cents each for such a law to support and pay such a pension.

H. W. B. of Ohio, has a big kick on county school supervision in his state because it increases taxes, cost and gets less good results. Too many county superintendents are in politics. They make themselves popular with teachers by getting salaries increased. High schools cost too much. Taxpayers have a grouch. Too many pupils leave school before they reach the high school. How much good can a superintendent do by only calling for five minutes at a school once or twice a month?

A traffic cop arrested a young lady auto driver for speeding. He had a merry chase to catch her. She was mad when she paid her fine. She gave notice to the cop that she would get even with him. They were wed in October, when the leaves were red and gold. She made good her threat.

Senator Capper of Kansas owns the Ohio Farmer, published in Cleveland, Ohio. He owns many other farm papers. He has been counted on as the friend of the farmer. For the past two years he has played his cards wrong in Ohio. Just before the election in 1922 his Ohio Farmer told farmers to vote for the class tax curse. The farmers voted against it six to one. In 1923 he told the farmers to vote for the Taft tax bill, the most extravagant bill ever enacted by the Ohio legislature. The bill was voted down by a big majority in every one of the 88 counties of Ohio. It is time the good senator was coming to Ohio and finding out a few things for himself. Rural Welfare page has been right on all tax questions as shown by the returns from the ballot box.

THE BRIGHT LIGHTS—
Make Towns Gay and Hens Lay.

Edison, the electric wizard, always has worth while things to say. Now he wants chicken coops and towns well lighted. He wants the hens to do more laying and less sleeping. Here is what the little trade journal, Through the Meshes, quotes him as saying:

"Many commercial poultry plants are electrically illuminated because it has been proved that hens do not know the difference between laylight and electric light. When the lights are turned on at 5 A. M. they start scratching and stay on the job until 6 P. M., when the lights are turned off.

"Under this plan hens lay more eggs than they would if they were roosting 14 or 15 hours a day. Also, they are healthier.

"This seems to prove the theory which was once advanced by Thomas A. Edison. Mr. Edison believes that a town is progressive and wide-awake in proportion to the development of its indoor and outdoor illumination.

"He observed in Europe that in those towns where there was inadequate illumination the people retired very early and seemed to be lazy and inefficient. In other cities where illumination had been developed the people were lively and active until much later hours, and were generally more wide-awake and progressive.

"Of course, there may be some debate as to whether these people have illumination because they are progressive, or whether they are progressive because they have illumination.

"Darkness, artificial or natural, suggests sleep; light, artificial or natural, suggests activity.

"If you want to take a nap in the daytime a movie is a very convenient retreat; if you want to stay awake at night get under the bright lights."

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE—
Mighty Man of Briton.

David Lloyd George. Welshman. Born in humble home. Climbed to the top of the world. Did it on his own merits. No royal blood to boost him upward or onward. Britain's foremost man. For years master of the greatest empire. Fearless and forward marching. Man among men.

David Lloyd George was too big a man to accept any title, royal peerage or lordship from his king or from his country. Few, if any, have ever refused the coveted title and pension.

During the World war Lloyd George had hold of the levers. He gave orders. He assembled the fighting men of his empire into armies. He gave a helping hand to France to oppose the invader. He kept peace among all classes and the masses. The kaiser has no love for this little Welshman.

When the war was at its peak and the result was in the balance, Lloyd George took time to go to the grave of his old shoemaker friend, lay a wreath and drop a tear. As he stood at the spot where his friend was sleeping and returning to dust, some power above seemed to inspire England's leader with new courage and new vision.

After his visit to this grave things began to change. The tide turned. The war was won. Would the result of the World war have been the same if Lloyd George had not gone to the grave of the friend who had made George what he was in life? How many of our Blade readers have had a friend when in sore need of one?

Lloyd George came to America. He visited Canada and the United States. No man ever lived who got such a triumphant welcome in two countries as did he. Too big to accept a title at home. Too big to accept any pay for any lecture or service he could give in America. He came to visit and say "Thanks" for the help given in the World war by both Canada and the United States.

He wants the two great English speaking nations to stand together for the peace of the world. He says that the United States has the confidence of all the nations of the world. No nation looks upon the U. S. A. as a greedy nation looking for lands or loot which belong to others.

While here he visited the graves of Washington and Lincoln. He paid a visit to Woodrow Wilson, whom he knew and had met at the peace conference at Versailles. He paid high tribute to Theodore Roosevelt. He went to the tomb of Warren G. Harding. He went to Virginia, home state of Robert E. Lee. He knew American history. He knew the men who have helped to make us great and strong and good.

Mighty cheers were given to him in his tour of Canada. There is sure to be a better understanding between the two countries because of his visit here and his many messages to our people.

At home he has to face jealousies and factions. Royalty and wealth are not so kindly disposed toward this man who came from the lowly walks of life to rule England in her greatest struggle for existence. The aristocrats would like to run the machine, and would have done so had it not been for the great commoner, David Lloyd George.

SUNDAY MORNING SLEEP—
Man to Salt the Sheep.

A reader asks the question: "What has become of the old-fashioned man who couldn't sleep after 5 o'clock on Sunday morning."

Does anybody know the name and postoffice address of 10 farmers who get up at 5 on the Sabbath day? Why should they do so? Ladies like a beauty sleep. Why deny the men? They need it most.

In the old days the custom and the habit of the farmer was to get up early and do a lot of Sunday chores in the forenoon. Salting the live stock and a general inspection of the plant and farm was the rule.

FREIGHT RATE CHARGES—
Cost of Auto Upkeep.

"Farmers make a big kick about high freight rates and forget the high cost of upkeep of their automobile."

This is what a business man had to say about a bunch of farmers who had been demanding lower freight rates on grain and meat, fertilizer and other things they had to buy or sell.

The farmer, as a matter of fact, will do as he pleases and take all the joy rides he wants. "How much does a farmer know about railroad rates and the cost of operating trains?" was the question asked by the man who thinks farmers have no cause to complain about rail rates.

The day has come when we can not get along without trains or autos. We intend to have both. We will not all die rich. Some of us will always have a kick. We have acquired the habit. We would not be happy if we did not complain. We would run short of talk if kicking were eliminated.

APPLE BUTTER MAKING—
Apple Peeling Bees.

Apple butter hot poured into jars and crocks. The old copper kettle cooked the butter and made cider, and apples co-operate and melt into one mass, good for the appetite and a top layer for bread.

Loading the apples. Off to the cider mill. Grinding and pressing. Bring barrels of apple juice back to be boiled down. Then the apple peeling bees. The stirring and the pouring. Perhaps the good wife or mother knew what to put in to flavor and season the apple butter. She knows a lot of little things that make us like her and apple butter, too.

That old, long-handled stirrer, with corn husks tied in the holes on the bottom end of it, used to be a tool of toil for Rural Welfare editor on many a day and often into the night. We would like to go back now and do it again.

CAN THIS BE TRUE—
Women Are Mere Worms?

The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world. This is an old saying and largely true. Now comes the Breeders' Gazette and raises the question as to whether women are mere worms.

Here is what the Gazette remarks: "If 'all women are mere worms,' then we men are less important than fish bait, for we are largely their own creations. Most men eat out of the hands of women; if they didn't, they would starve. In cities and towns it is said that the heads of most families are women. It is on farms that one finds most women in the ancient and honorable places of women, and most men functioning as heads. Some women, however, in city or country, are more masculine than feminine, and some men more feminine than masculine. They were born that way. Purebred cattle which revealed these sex deficiencies would be sent to the butcher. We don't literally butcher human subnormals; we permit them to batter themselves out in business and commercial competition with superior human stocks."

ONE MILLION MARKS—
Sold for Fifty Cents.

The downfall of the German mark is complete. In front of a hotel in a capital city a man was offering 1,000,000 marks for 50 cents. As money the marks were not worth half a dollar. They sold as souvenirs.

We wonder how many Blade readers bought German marks and sent good money to Germany to buy this now repudiated currency. It was the biggest swindle game perpetrated on the people in a century. The big grafters over there got millions of our good American money for the declining marks.

What will become of Germany, nobody knows. Some who claim to know, say that Germany is at the mercy of Shylocks. The German rank and file folks deserve sympathy and help. The others should be hanged.

SUGAR AND VINEGAR—
Which Rules the Other?

Mix sugar and vinegar. Will the sugar make vinegar sweet or will the vinegar make sugar sour? What is your guess on this condundrum?

Do you agree with everybody who talks with you? Do you agree with them just to make them think you are a good fellow? Do you have any real courage and let your friend know that sometimes you do not agree with him?

Do you let a candidate think that you are going to vote for him, when in your heart you know you will not mark your ballot for him? Is acting a lie worse than uttering a falsehood?

How would you want to be treated if you were a candidate? Of course you will say, "travel the easiest road."

Do you sometimes give words of encouragement to this or that person for what they have done or said, without yourself knowing what you are talking about? Do you camouflage and use bunk and bull, just like a lot of good folks do, without making the world any better because you are in it? How long do you expect to pursue this policy?

Something New in the Old World

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 2 Is, "The Power of the Early Church" —Acts 2:1—8:1.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

"ONCE upon a time," when the world had come to a crisis; and great empires were falling to pieces of their own wicked weight; and greed and ambition and jealousy and fear and oppression were rampant, Something New happened that changed the face of the centuries. The stream of civilization had become sluggish, stale and stinking. This Something sweetened and set it to flowing again. All the visible power of earth soon dipped its flags to this Something that had come to make the old world new.

That ancient Something was, of course, the birth of the Christian church and the spread of the Gospel of Jesus. It is a timely topic to consider; because our own era has many striking resemblances to that in which Christ was born. We are in the midst of clashing imperialisms, of disintegrating social systems; of universal discontent, and of a general consciousness of crisis. Even the cracker-box philosophers today know that the world is sick, dangerously sick. Within ten years, every conceivable remedy has been tried by the "statesmen" who are now seriously suffering in their professional reputations. Perhaps the hour has struck for a genuine effort to apply the same healing that made over the ancient world; and wrote a new day of beginnings upon the calendars.

"Jazzing" History.

It is well that the twenty million members of the Sunday schools of North America are to give this week to an earnest facing of the outstanding facts of the beginning of Christian history such as is entailed by the present lesson upon "the Power of the Early Church." We are badly in need at the present time of this corrective. For of late it has been the fashion to "jazz up" history, as well as everything else. H. G. Wells started it with his brilliant "Outlines," which contain overmuch of the author's speculations and too little of definite data. Trailing along after the "Outlines" came Van Loon's pernicious "Story of Mankind," with its glaring inaccuracies and inadequacies, which made real students of history gnash their teeth. Just now, so financially successful was Van Loon's "jazzing" of history, there appears his sacreligious "jazzing" of the Bible which is earning the condemnation of every reverent person, as well as of case-hardened book reviewers, and, needless to add, of all real scholars. It is time that all persons concerned for the intellectual integrity and the spiritual reverence of the new generation call a halt on this sort of thing. As Tom Masson, the former editor of "Life," whom nobody would call a squeamish conventionalist, wrote the other day, it is better for anybody to read the Bible itself than to read such a book as Van Loon's "Story of the Bible." Nobody can read and accept both.

Mr. Masson's point is a word for the hour. There are too many men and women airing theories about the Bible who have not read the Bible itself. In the present vogue of "liberal" opinion and theories, a calm observer is struck by the glaring absence of knowledge of what the Bible really says. I once heard a preacher give a "modern" interpretation of the Resurrection that simply ignored the clear and explicit and unanimous testimony of all the New Testament records. That men like Van Loon should disregard the statements of the Book about which they write is not remarkable; but, that Christian teachers and preachers should do so is one of the amazing phases of present religious discussion.

So the first and best commentary upon the present lesson is a careful reading at one sitting, of the first eight characters of the Book of the Acts. If this week sees a general reading of the story, which is more intrinsically readable and interesting than anything that ever came from the pens of reckless "jazz" historians, it will surely start clear thinking about the state of the world; which is the lesson application most needed.

The Book of Boldness.

What were the factors in this Something New which came into the world with the Child of Bethlehem; and has since spread in world-wide influence? In other words, what was the secret of the power of the Early Church?

Every newspaper man pricks up his attention when he notes that it was the narration of a set of facts that seemed to work the wonders. Facts, first and always. Both the church and the world need to develop a new respect for the ascertained facts of any given proposition. In all the long life of the known centuries, the most awesome testimony of the power of facts is the cause of the Christian conquest by the simple telling of a story. Less theorizing and more actual data will enrich every speech, sermon, article and discussion. Here is a tremendous truth for every public speaker; and for every Christian worker.

One does not get far into these early chapters of the history of the revolutionizing Christian church before he finds looming large the realization that this is the Book of Boldness. One key verse to Acts is, "When they beheld the boldness of Peter and John * * * * they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." The first concerted recorded prayer of the infant church was a prayer for boldness; and the answer was as explicit as the petition. Note the use of the word "boldness" throughout this book; and the examples that are more frequent than the word. How terrifically the apostles arraigned to their face the murderers of Christ! The Eary Church had conquest because it had courage. Spineless, uncertain Christians simply cannot have power.

Romance of Religion.

Stale and stupid are the imaginings of the novelists alongside of the romance of religion, as that best of journalists and historians, Dr. Luke, recorded it in the Book of the Acts. He opens with a climax, the ascension of the Risen Christ; and then rises higher by the story of Christ's return, in the person of the mysterious Holy Spirit, on the Day of Pentecost. The touch of cosmopolitanism and internationalism in that bewildering baptism of fire is not without meaning today. The marvel of the gift of tongues is likely to obscure the other up-to-date record that today the Gospel is being preached in 20 times the number of languages heard at Pentecost.

Our modern theories of socialism are mild and impractical alongside of the experiment in Christian fellowship undertaken by the zealous Early Church. While that simple form of community of interest and property was manifestly not intended to be universal, yet it is worthy of note that today in the City of Jerusalem, the American colony is in the third generation of an experiment in Christian socialism. The "family" numbers nearly a hundred persons, all busy, all happy and all seeking to work out Christ's teachings.

It was also a healing church that conquered the world. It had no goods, but it had limitless goodness. As I have recently inspected the priceless treasures of certain historic monasteries of the Greek Orthodix church I have recalled the familiar story of the proud ecclesiastic who said, when displaying the riches of his organization: "No longer can the church say, like Peter and John to the lame man at the Beautiful Gate, 'silver and gold have I none.'" "No," came the cynical reply, "neither can she say, "In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, walk.'"

The power of the Early Church was spiritual power. She richly enjoyed the presence and enabling of Christ's Other Self, the Holy Spirit. And the stupendous conclusion of the lesson—a word for the world and a word for the church—is that, if she will, the church of today may exercise the same power in the world that she did in the first century. Now, as then, she may be the Something New to save our imperiled world.

PRISON PALLOR FADES ON FARM

Life in Air Brings Health and Hope to State of Ohio Inmates.

Bodily health probably is the greatest asset of the released convict in his fight to "come back." The man who leaves prison in good physical condition has almost a two to one better chance of making good than the one with an unsound body.

These are the beliefs which William F. Amrine carries into his daily work of supervising the operation of the state prison farm in London, O. As superintendent of the institution, he has seen hundreds of prisoners fresh from the state penitentiary lose the pallor of close confienement and its attendant mental depression as they till the fields of the state's 1,700-acre farm.

A proper mental attitude, Amrine admits, also is requisite if a man is to "go straight" but only a healthy body can house a healthy mind, he maintains. Helping convicts to regain strength both of mind and body, lost behind prison walls, he considers the institution's most important task.

The farm produces a vast amount of grain, garden truck and dairy produce. Last year 21,000 bushels of corn were harvested, besides much wheat and other grain, and the daily milk production now averages several hundred gallons. All of this is utilized at the farm or is transported to the other institutions maintained by the state.

The convicts, who until the new administration building is completed, are living in wooden cottages, practically all are contented, Superintendent Amrine says, and do their work well. By performing the tasks properly, he declares, they hope to attract attention with the idea of gaining liberty through pardon or parole and in many cases accomplish more than hired laborers would. It is made known to them that good work will be considered in any application for a release.

LEGIBLE WRITING LOSING IN FAVOR

Poor Penmanship a Mark of Pride in Age of the Typewriter.

Is legible penmanship becoming a lost art? Uncle Sam, who is compelled to spend larger sums of money every year in deciphering doubtful mailing addresses, fears that it is. So do hard-worked college professors, who are forced to battle long hours with baffling examination papers turned in by the younger generation of students.

In grandfather's day, everybody practiced laboriously to achieve a fine, legible hand. But today, illegibility in handwriting is considered a mark of distinction, and the greatest compliment you can pay a friend is to tell him you could not read his letter.

This rapid decline of penmanship is easily accounted for. In the first place, business has adopted the writing machine, so that there is no demand for skilled pen-pushing. And in the second place, the twentieth century places a much higher value upon originality and initiative—which it calls personality—than it does upon conscientious efficiency.

In looking over his files of business criminals, which include men from every kind of trade and walk of life who have turned out to be poor risks, an inspector found scarcely any specimens of poor handwriting. In at least 93 per cent of the cases, the men wrote beautiful, clear hands.

Collectors Seek Memorial Stamps

Blocks of unperforated Harding memorial stamps, in any number up to 400, were placed on sale recently at the government philatelic agency in Washington.

Owing to the demand from collectors, members of congress and others who desired the unperforated stamps for collection purposes, Postmaster General New gave orders for the preparation of the stamps without perforations. Many of the requests were based on a desire to obtain the stamps in that shape for the purpose of framing in memory of the late president.

RED CAPPED GOBLIN OF RUSSIA MENACES NEW BALTIC STATES

The three new Baltic republics lie like peaceful oases between troubled Germany and Soviet Russia, but foreign observers in their capitals say, are as yet far from sanguine as to their future.

Latvia, Esthonia and Lithuania, from all surface indications, have passed through crises common to infantile states, and are lusty children in the family of nations. But each of these baby nations still is haunted by the specter of a goblin. Russia who may step in and gobble it up like the giant in Jack and the Beanstalk.

Just now, American and other foreign observers at Riga, Reval and Kovno, who base their belief upon first hand information from Moscow, say Soviet Russia has no desire for the trouble and war that aggression against these states would mean. In fact some of the more optimistic Russian leaders predict that within a decade or so, the Baltic provinces will willingly join the union of Soviet republics as autonomous states.

Latvia Is Prospering.

Of the three states, Latvia perhaps is the most prosperous. Her imports were only slightly above her exports in value last year, and this year it is hoped that the trade balance will be in her favor. Her currency, too, is stable, and the government recently informed the American minister to the Baltic States, that Latvia would like to negotiate for the funding of her five million dollar debt to the United States.

Latvia's dairy product export is constantly growing, and the country has ambitions to rival Denmark in this respect. Riga, once a great industrial city, is still far from having recovered the factories she lost when machinery was evacuated into Russia during the war.

Lithuania, being mainly agricultural, and previously dependent upon Germany for manufactured articles and financial support, and having had prolonged troubles over Vilna and Memel with the Poles, has not reached the prosperity of her northern neighbor.

Bootleggers Are Thriving.

Esthonia, which probably grows more potatoes to the square mile than Ireland, turns most of them into alcohol and her spirit industry is thriving. In fact, she is the Bahamas of the Baltic with dry Russia, dry Finland and somewhat dry Sweden and Norway as neighbors. Bootlegging and vodka running are prosperous and reputed callings among the sturdy folk of this maritime and farming republic.

Since Memel has been taken over by the Lithuanians—and they mean to keep it—each of the Baltic states has a port that Soviet Russia either covets or will covet some day. That is why for all of their admitted and sometimes boasted patriotism and nationalistic spirits, the baby Baltic states still think of the Goblin in the East.

Those who have seen the Latvian, Esthonian and Lithuanian armies say they would put up a hard fight if the Russians attempted aggression.

EAGLES SLAUGHTERED BY ALASKA HUNTERS; SOCIETY RAPS LAW

A protest against the wholesale slaughter of American eagles in Alaska was registered by the American Nature association in a statement issued in Washington.

The association charged that the bird which American pioneers adopted as the national emblem would soon be extinct if some action designed to offset the bounty offered by act of the Alaska legislature is not taken.

In a broadcast appeal the association seeks to reach the children of the public schools by supplying them with its literature, as a means toward developing sentiment against the practice.

"The easiest place to see an American eagle is on your money, and that will be the only place if the slaughter of this bird is kept up," says the American Nature association's call. "No longer do the tourists to Alaska see these emblems of American liberty float above the forests and shore line.

Eagle Feet, 50 Cents.

"Alaska's legislature six years ago put a bounty of 50 cents on every eagle within the Alaskan boundary. The law provides that when an eagle is killed the gunner may get his money by cutting both feet from the bird and exhibiting them to any commissioner of Alaska, with an affidavit.

"From 1917 to 1923, 36,000 eagle feet, cut from 18,000 birds, have been checked and accounted for on the bounty records," says the statement in Nature Magazine. "Some were wounded and not caught. Many have fallen into inaccessible places, where they could not be reached. A large number have been shot for sport by people who have not collected the bounties.

Thousands Slain.

"It seems safe to say that, instead of 18,000, approximately 25,000 American eagles have been killed since the campaign began. Think of it! Enough eagles to carpet a trail over 33 miles long if the wings were spread and the tips touching. This means about 150 tons of eagles fell before Alaskan gunners.

"At certain seasons of the year fish in Alaska are abundant, and the bald eagle undoubtedly lives largely on salmon, but it is a well-known fact that the salmon dies after spawning. The banks of streams are at times lined with the bodies of spawned-out fish which are carried away and eaten by these birds.

"The eagle stands firm before every earthly power except the hand of man," the American Nature association points out. "He is our symbol of courage, our emblem of freedom. In mythological times the eagle rested at the side of Jove as the symbol of strength and power.

Romans Knew Him.

The eagle was borne on Roman standards. France, under the Bonapartes; Austria, Prussia and Russia have used the eagle as a national bird. On June 20, 1782, the venerable white-headed bird of Washington, beloved by Americans, was adopted as the emblem of our country. Are the American people to be represented by a defunct species? Did our forefathers make a mistake?

"With this recorded slaughter of 18,000 eagles, Alaskans may be sure there are not enough left to affect their supply of fish and game. The war on eagles should be discontinued before the last emblem of the American people is laid low.

Urge Investigation.

Is the American eagle to be exterminated without thought of investigation? Is it to be weighed in the scale of commercialism alone? Is there not a strong sentiment in the minds of the American people for this bird? Eighteen thousand American eagles shot down at the price of 50 cents each!

"Granted the eagles of Alaska do diminish the salmon crop by a few cases! As a symbol of liberty should they not live with the Stars and Stripes?"

OPERA SOPRANO WOULD AID POOR

Talent Is as Plentiful in U. S. as in Europe, She Avers.

Drowned in the hum, buzz and roar of the big cities and in the croaking of frogs in the country are operatic voices every bit as good as those in Spain, Italy, France, Germany, Austria or Hungary.

Such is the conviction of Myrna Sharlow, soprano, discovered by the famous Campanini, who told interviewers that America was so busy rummaging around in Europe for its opera talent that it couldn't see the wealth of material it had under its very nose.

She imparted the confidence in telling why she hoped to acquire a million dollars. It is not that she yearns for diamond studded motor cars or palaces too good for kings.

Miss Sharlow would use wealth, she said, to search for talent among budding young American artists who must endure slavery to earn the means of acquiring artistic education and finish.

"America is rich in talent," she said in an interview. "There are thousands of young people of artistic bent, longing for careers to which their gift entitles them, yet broken in the day's fight for bread and clothing.

"Everywhere you see people of promise ruining their health as they try to make a living and at the same time study."

That is not her imagination, either, that pictures these things. She is familiar with America by virtue of Kentucky birth. Miss Sharlow knows Europe, too. She returned recently to the Chicago Opera after three years abroad. She has spent four years with the Chicago Opera company.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1923

A republic is a long time a-bornin'. It was so with our own republic, which is still cutting teeth.

It is doubtful if a declaration of independence for women would admit that they are born equal.

Most men are either too young or too old to be President.

Lima Beane thinks the scientists jumped to a conclusion when they decided the man belonged to a prehistoric age because his skull was two inches thick.

For those who are built on pessimistic lines the dread of tomorrow takes the hallelujah out of today.

One characteristic of our form of government is that the minority wants more liberty than the majority.

France and England realize that if they were to get a divorce neither could get alimony.

Some people seem to think the government does nothing for them, and yet it spends millions of dollars annually for the protection of suckers.

Mr. Wilson might have gone the limit when he was at it and told us that we toed-in.

All history is a record of devilment, with here and there a line of something good and exalting. And isn't that about the way life averages today?

Secretary Mellon can make figures hum a tune.

What Europe needs is the kind of diplomacy Billy Sunday uses when he takes a wallop at the devil.

In most of his pictures the corners of President Coolidge's mouth droop a little. What do his opponents make of that?

In spite of all threats and promises there is reason for serious doubt whether the present generation will ever have a chance to see a real bustle.

Florida is willing to make William J. Bryan her governor but he doesn't want the job. Mr. Bryan is too young to settle down.

Americans everywhere ought to get together and pass a resolution about something, either for or against.

Getting a good reputation is one thing, living up to it is another.

There is fear that some of the colleges and schools are letting education interfere with football.

We object to open garbage wagons and then read the stories of rich people's divorce cases.

Perhaps much of the prejudice against the railroads comes from the grade crossing warnings. People don't like to be told to stop, look and listen.

Making a little heaven on earth would accustom people to that sort of thing and prepare them for what may be in store in the hereafter.

It must spoil the day for a hunter to shoot a cow by mistake for a rabbit.

Mussolini says Germany has an aching void in her soul. Some people supposed the void was in Germany's stomach, but it's all right—Mussolini has the advantage of proximity.

A doctor says 40 is the ideal age for love. It is if 40 happens to be the age of the smitten victim.

First tool invented was the hammer. That was the beginning of politics.

A tax cut or a bonus? No questions like that came up when we were singing "Over There" and "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

Though Mr. Zanzwill attacked the safety-razor in his delirium of criticism he didn't dare to raise a finger against the safety-pin.

"Tremendous applause greeted Premier Poincare's every reference to the nonpayment of the American and English loans." Lafayette, what do we get?

Among other things Germany needs some of that widely advertise kultur she was going to hand the world on the tip of a bayonet.

Defeated candidates argue that principles don't die, but while they are on the subject they ought also admit that fallacies live to a ripe old age.

Fifty years ago there was complaint that people were living too fast.

If matrimony is a failure then old maids and bachelors must be successes. That's all we can make of it.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson seems to think he was twice elected President of the most ignoble people in the world. Now his son-in-law, Mr. McAdoo, wants the job.

Ford plants are now finishing ten thousand cars a day. What becomes of all of them—do they get lost—like pins?

England and France have tacitly agreed not to say anything that might dissipate the ardent love they have for each other.

We still insist, as always, that spooning is nothing to look at. We wouldn't have given a plugged Canadian dime to see Cleopatra sit on Mark Antony's knee.

When Uncle Sam looks over the long list of countries that owe him, all the way from thirty thousand to four billion dollars, he can't pat himself on the back as a business man.

Third Party Prospects

Possibly the most important fact about the new third party movement which has just been launched in Chicago is that it is old. Its promoters are the same people who have been trying for several years to create a political organization out of the dissatisfied elements of the two big parties. Its platform is made up of the planks that have done duty for a decade in other third party activities. The name has not yet been decided upon, but it is likely to be either Farmer-Labor or Progressive—one of which is doing service now, the other belongs to history.

The desirability of a political realignment is clear. There are conservatives, liberals and radicals in both of the two major parties. The factions do not get along together. Their existence compels compromises upon party principles, modifications of party policies, wishy-washy stuff in platforms that disgusts citizens when it does not keep them wondering what it means. The Republican party today seems less a convenient arrangement for the grouping of leaders and voters having the same political views than it seems a civil war. The framework of the Democratic party is an inherited political habit, the South voting the ticket because Grandfather did so. Members of the Republican party, tens of thousands of them, are united only in the voting booth. At other times they quarrel. Democrats are bound together by a tradition of antipathies which ceased to have any significance when the war with Spain came on. It would be better all around if a realignment could be arranged — Republican conservatives and Democratic conservatives uniting, liberals of the two parties herding together, radicals seeking out the company of radicals.

Unhappily, the third-party movement takes the country no "forrarder" in the reorganization of party politics. Their organizers are mostly of the parlor-Socialist caliber. They make their appeal not to every-day, practical citizens, but to cranks. They give the appearance of balloons rather than of firm, substantial rocks.

The American people would welcome a real reform as they welcome the clearing of the air after a storm. But they will not tie up with parties representing lunatic fringes.

Farmers Get a New Start

The secretary of the United States department of agriculture is pleased to report that farming in general is upon a much more prosperous basis than it was two years ago. The value of farm products has increased nearly two billions of dollars. The prices of the necessities the farmers buy are declining. While there is no hope to be gleaned from the proposition of government price-fixing a workable scheme might be worked out by which the government undertakes to be the selling agent of surplus grain.

The improvement in the lot of the farmers would warrant something like a national celebration if that improvement meant the end of worries, the closing of the history of hard times. Unhappily, agriculture is likely to be paying for a year or two yet for the evil days of the past. It will have to square old debts. It will have to make up for economies that let equipment fall in point of usefulness, soil deteriorate for want of fertilization, stock go at sacrifice.

The saying that troubles never come singly is probably better appreciated by the agricultural class than by any other. Reading over a sheaf of private reports upon the state of the farmers we come upon such sentences as these: "Taxes went up 15 per cent while income fell below the costs of living," "all fruit lost by a 10-minute hail storm," "delay in transportation ruined products shipped to market," "barn burned" and "threatened with foreclosure."

The position of agricIture is not that of an industry which has recovered from misfortune and disaster, but rather of one which has been given a fresh start. It is still necessary that this industry—the one that provides the first necessity of any nation—shall be helped and protected where aid and protection are practical. This does not mean the passage of measures supposedly in the interest of farmers, but really in the interest of senators and representatives desiring farmers' votes. It does not mean accepting every proposal of relief as a suggestion from heaven. It means simply giving agriculture that consideration which a business receives in a community which realizes its dependence upon the welfare of that business.

Congress Prepares to Play

The regular Republicans cannot organize the house of representatives, at the opening of congress in December, unless they have the support of the psuedo-Republicans who are said to have sworn to do as La Follette tells them.

Realizing their power, the radicals are demanding the control of the judiciary, commerce, steering and rules committees in exchange for their votes for a speaker of the regular Republican brand. A spokesman for the radicals is quoted as informing the regulars, "Give up control of the important committees and you may have the speakership and the leadership. If you don't we can't even take in the organization proceedings. We'll let the Democrats organize the house."

A deadlock in the house will mean that a joint meeting of senators and representatives cannot be held to hear President Coolidge's first message. The President will either have to wait until the house gets over its playtime or revert to the old practice of addressing congress by written message.

A cheap political struggle in congress will profit neither regular Republicans nor the members who, though elected as Republicans, make a business of opposing that party's policies. The Democrats, also, will derive no lasting benefits from such a fight. For the country will show little discrimination in condemning childishness at Washington. It will be disgusted, not merely with partisans, but with all of congress. It will recall that it choose congressmen to perform the business of the nation and it will say that a political wrestling match is not the carrying out of duties, but stupid and silly and inexcusable trifling and incompetence.

Nine dictatorships have arisen in Europe and largely because of the inefficiency of parliamentary bodies. This has led to the formulation of a new political philosophy which argues that representative government has run its course from usefulness to abuse, that from a utility it has developed into a hopeless failure. Anything may happen in these tumultuous times and it might not take much foolishness on the part of congress to cause the introduction of this European measure of representative government into America.

It is in the power of congress to do its labors with manliness and dignity. It can, if it so elects, do the very opposite. Yet this course may put such a strain upon the patience of the people that the field will be made fallow for the Russian, Spanish, Italian and German belief that parliamentary institutions are past their period of worthy service.

Shadow-Boxing Hiram

Happily for him, Hiram Johnson is less ghost-like than his program. Given the chance, many people would hasten right now to vote for him as a thickset, somewhat rotund, definite, definable, cohesive and concrete human being, ignoring the fact that his principles are misty, his arguments involved and his complaints no clearer than mud.

It is only fair to say that Mr. Johnson is not the only notable American citizen who has fallen into this habit of obscurity. All the self-styled progressives from LaFollette down the line have come to talk long and ponderously without telling anybody what they are talking about. They mention nebulously that they are committed to great reforms, but they seldom describe these reforms. They declare, as Mr. Johnson just has, "that reaction and progress must fight it out again in the Republican party." But they do not point out the reactionaries. They do not hold up the despicable reactionary policies which affright them so that everybody else may see these policies and also tremble with fear and wax indignant with the realization that such things be.

The progressivism of 1912 was something you could put your hands upon. Its policies were understandable. Its platform was never in the fog. Nor were its spokesmen disinclined to be intelligible. Hiram Johnson, warming up to his work after fifteen minutes of speech, made all his intentions and all his party's desires as clear and clean-cut as a sunlit house upon a hill. Alas, he has ceased to be positive, explicit, distinct and definite. His bid for the presidential nomination shows the same vice of incomprehensibility that afflicted most of the senators and representatives who bushwhacked President Harding not for specific reasons, but on general principles. In only one matter does Mr. Johnson get down to brass tacks. That is his declaration that he will oppose with all his strength every attempt to involve the American government in European politics. In this thing alone do the American people know exactly where Johnson stands.

If all the regular or conventional candidates are going to talk as if with mush in their mouths they will manufacture votes by hundreds of thousands for Henry Ford. For whatever Ford is he is easily understood. He doesn't give anyone a headache in trying to make out what he means. The American people grew fearfully weary of Woodrow Wilson's beautiful but inscrutable rhetoric. They will get just as tired in 1924 of a multitude of candidates who talk and talk and leave their audiences wondering what the talking was about.

A 65 Cent Dollar

The value of the American dollar in May, 1920, was only 40.05 cents as compared with its value of 100 cents in 1913. In January, 1922, the dollar crept back to 72 cents. It was the time when business was just recovering from the blow that fell in 1920, much unemployment existed, there was a surplus of many commodities. The dollar in October was worth 64 cents plus. Early this month it rose above 65 cents. It is likely to be a very long time before the dollar again is worth 100 cents. There are several reasons why, among them being the weight of taxes, the higher wage levels, the increased cost of transporting the articles by which Americans live.

When the Prince of Wales becomes king of England and all those other things that go with the job maybe he will be more democratic than his dad. King George says "my government," when addressing parliament. "Our government" would sound better.

John Barleycorn is dead. It's his ghost that is killing off the wet irreconcilables.

CZECHOSLOVAKIAN NATION

* * * * * * * * *

Bird'seye View of New Slav Republic

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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THE name is a new one in the geographies. It sounds like Ultima Thule, and it seems to indicate the jumping off place of creation. Czecho might be a pet name for a monkey and the word Slovak, with many, is synonomous with Dago. The country has no abiding place in the minds of millions of Americans, and I doubt if one man out of ten on the street can identify it. Still it contains five times as many people as Denmark, seven times as many as Norway, and 10 or more times the number in Esthonia or Turkey. It is a country right in the heart of the busiest and best part of Europe, and one which has already taken its place in the finance, business and politics of this side of the world. Others of the new republics seem on a more or less unstable foundation. Their currency is wabbling, and it takes a cartload of their money to buy a square meal. Here in Czechoslovakia the crown, which corresponds to the French gold franc in par value, is now about 30 to the dollar, and it is so stable that the people are doing business with all the world.

Most of the other new republics are largely land or farm propositions. Czechoslovakia is a live, industrial entity containing mighty factories, ready to turn out goods not only for the nation but for other peoples of Europe, South America, and even for us. I came across the Atlantic with a representative of the largest Chicago mail order houses. He was on his way to Europe to buy goods for his firm and one of the most important lands on his list was this. Czechoslovakia will give him glassware and notions, laces and embroideries, linens and other textiles, necklaces, brooches and similar novelties which our women will skimp their house money to buy.

Hot Dog in Sandwich.

But first let me tell you where the land is. Czechoslovakia is the "hot dog" in the great sandwich of Central Europe. It is a piece of fat sausage lying between Germany and Poland on the north, and Austria, Hungary and Rumania on the south. The tail of the sausage is in the Carpathian mountains on the edge of Rumania and the great fat head, about 600 miles away, is right in the heart of industrial Germany. The country is long and narrow. Turn it on the map of Europe and it would reach from Milan to London; drop it down on the United States and it would extend from New York to Detroit. From north to south at its widest, the boundaries are not as far apart as New York and Baltimore, and in some places the country is not wider than from Baltimore to Washington. It is almost seven times as big as Massachusetts and nearly the size of Florida or Iowa.

This stretch of land varies in character. It is composed of three provinces or states. At the west is Bohemia, half the size of Ohio, a rich plain almost surrounded by mountains. It is peppered with factories and almost every inch of it is intensively cultivated. It has a population equal to that of Greater New York. In the east is Slovakia, almost as large. It is a land of mountains, the high Carpathians, which have scenery that vies with that of Switzerland or the Tyrol. It is a land of farms, but is also exceedingly rich in other natural resources. Its people number more than three times those of Detroit. Between these two states lies Moravia, which partakes somewhat of the character of each of the others. It is as big as Massachusetts and its population approximates that of Chicago.

Fat Soil and Rich Minerals.

Czechoslovakia as a whole is one of the best lands of Europe from a development standpoint. It has a fat soil, and its farmers are proportionately greater in number than those of any other European country, except France and Russia. Four-fifths of the mines of the old Empire of Austria-Hungary are to be found within its borders. It has soft and hard coal, producing more than 30,000,000 tons in a year, while its mines annually 2,000,000 tons of iron and its oil wells yeild 10,000 tons of petroleum. It has gold, silver, copper, tin, opals and garnets, and in Bohemia is the richest radium mine in the world. Its annual output is two grams, an amount which, I venture, may be somewhere near the size of a pinhead or small pea.

The land is one of the most richly wooded of Europe. Of every three acres one is covered with trees, and the annual timber cut amounts to more than enough to make a board walk an inch thick and five feet in width from Prague to the moon.

Czechoslovakia has altogether about 14,000,000 inhabitants, which is about twice as many as Holland or Belgium, about three times as many as Switzerland, and about one-third as many as Italy or France. It is more than double the number left in the new Austria. The bulk of these people are Slavs. They belong to the same race as the Russians, and their civilization and strength form a striking object lesson of what the Slavs, who number perhaps 150,000,000, may do in the future. The Czechs, Moravians and Slovaks total more than 10,000,000 and they come of the very same stock. The new republic has, in addition, something like 3,000,000 Germans who have their own language and their own schools and theaters. In time it is believed that the whole will be welded together into the new nation. Many of the Germans are of Slav origin and are classed as Germans only because they speak the language and have been allied to that nationality in the past.

The Cities and Towns.

Four out of every 10 of the people of Czechoslovakia live on the farms or in small villages, but there are several large cities and many small industrial centers. Prague, where I am writing, compares in population with Baltimore, St. Louis and Boston. It is the capital and chief business center. Brno, the industrial capital of Moravia, is about the size of Birmingham or Atlanta, and Bratislava on the Danube, the biggest town in Slovakia, is fast approximating 100,000. Pizen (Pilsen), Bohemia, with its steel mill which employed 30,000 hands during the war and where some of the best beer of Europe is made, is about the same size. The few other cities are of 50,000 and under and most of them small.

The traffic communications are good. The land is one of rivers and railways. The Danube forms part of its southern boundary, giving access by water to the Black Sea and the Mediterranean. The city of Prague is situated on the Moldau, which flows into the Elbe and thence out to the ocean. The river is navigable all the way to the North Sea. The Elbe also cuts through Bohemia and it is now proposed to make a canal from it to the Danube, and one from the Oder to the Danube, as well. The Elbe-Danube canal has already been started, and they expect to complete it in eight or 10 years. It will cross the divide between the North and Black Seas on the Bohemian-Moravian frontier at an altitude of 1,000 feet, the elevation being accomplished by locks. The Czechs have a seaport at Hamburg where they are given certain wharves by the peace treaty. They have also wharf rights at Stettin on the Baltic, at the mouth of the Oder, and wharves at Trieste at the head of the Adriatic Sea, so that although their republic is in the interior, it has access to three of the more important seaports of Europe.

I came by railway from Munich to Prague. The trains are excellent and the service is good. The country is covered with a network of roads. Czechoslovakia has enough tracks to reach twice as far as from Baltimore to Seattle, and leave enough over to extend from St. Paul to New Orleans. Every part of the republic can be reached by railway. Last year the roads carried more than 200,000,000 persons and over 50,000,000 tons of freight. The stations are of stone, and there is one in Prague named after President Wilson which would be a credit to any American city.

Travel is as comfortable as in any part of Europe. There are first, second and third class accommodations. I took the first class, and, with my secretary, had a compartment at less than half the cost of first class accommodations in Switzerland. We paid seven or eight cents a mile. The second class fares are about three or four cents and the third about two cents.

Czech Money Versus Mark.

There was no dining car but there were plenty of chances to eat at the station buffets and, at Pilsen, beer was brought out to the passengers and sold at 10 cents a quart. We had some trouble in settling with the beer peddler who would not believe that 3,000 German marks was ample exchange for one Czechoslovakia kronen. It must delight the Czechs, who were formerly despised by the Germans, to know that their money is so much better. I can imagine how Bismarck would feel if he woke from the dead, donned the suit of clothes he wore when he passed away, and tried to pay some of his bills in Bohemia with the German marks left in the pockets. It would now cost him millions of marks for a single dinner, while in his day 1,000,000 marks was worth $250,000.

I had a good chance to see something of the industry of Bohemia on the train ride to Prague. After crossing the boundary we rode four or five hours through a beehive of work. Every station had its factories of one kind or another and the country was a crazy quilt of rich farms. The Bohemian basin is well watered, and the farms are better than those of any tract of a similar size in the United States.

The buildings are substantial and larger and more costly than ours. I saw hundreds of huge barns, made of stone or brick covered with stucco and roofed with red tiles. The houses of the owners are commodious and the farmstead often consists of a dozen or so large buildings, some of which are given up to the laborers. Everything has been painted and put in excellent repair since the World war, and the country seems to be prosperous.

At Eger, near the boundary between Germany and Czechoslovakia, where we passed through the customs, we stopped several hours and I took a car and rode through the country. Everyone I met seemed happy and enthusiastic, and all spoke proudly of the new republic. They are still rejoicing in their freedom from Germany and Austria.

Where Oxen and Women Work.

I was surprised at the number of women and oxen I saw in the fields. The methods of cultivation are old-fashioned and women and cattle furnish a large part of the labor. The oxen draw the plows and carts, while the women hoe and weed and help in the harvesting. I saw some swinging scythes and cutting grass in the meadows. They also draw carts, and some of them carry, slung to their backs, great cornucopia baskets, so heavily loaded as to bend them double.

The men and women work in gangs in the fields. Often I saw one man and 20 women and the man bossed the gang. I photographed some girls digging potatoes. They were clad in blue cotton with handkerchiefs wrapped round their heads. They laughed as I snapped the camera. Some of them were good-looking. So, likewise, were the oxen, fine burly animals, which pulled by their heads instead of their necks, as with us. A strap is fastened across the forehead just under the horns, and this is hitched to tugs on the plow. They pull loads the same way. I am told yokes are used farther east.

I like Prague. It is a live up-to-date city although the white hair of the Middle Ages still hangs on its shoulders. It has more enterprise in business than any capital of the new republics I have yet visited. Its people seem prosperous. The stores are large and full of fine goods and the spirit of the people is excellent. The population of the city is now in the neighborhood of 700,000, and it expects to keep step with the growth of the nation. It is already creeping out into the country. There is a necklace of smokestacks about the old town and many new factories are going up in the suburbs.

The streets are wide and paved with Belgian blocks. The sidewalks in the chief business section are of black and white mosaic set in patterns, the stones being about an inch square. In front of my hotel there is a mosaic pavement at least 20 feet wide, laid in the form of a checkerboard of black and white blocks.

A queer feature here is the arcades which cut in from one side of the street to another at right angles, or go through the block from street to street. These arcades are 20 or 30 feet wide and walled with stores often 50 or more feet in height.

There seems to be plenty of banks, and not a few of them have Czech-American clerks. I cashed my letter of credit today at a bank where the manager was from Pittsburgh. He tells me he can make more money here than in America, and that this is the belief of many of the Czechs who have returned here from our country. The banker says he is introducing American methods and quick service, instead of having the depositors sit down and wait for the leisure of the clerks like so many barber shop customers.

Republic Housed Like a King.

I have been riding today in an automobile from one government building to another. This new republic has jumped into being like Minerva from the head of Jove, full fledged and equipped. It took us generations to build our capital, and put up our great department structures. Czechoslovakia had only to reach out her hands and take what she wanted, as the Austrians left her all of the buildings she needed. The mighty castle on the great bluff overhanging the Moldau river, erected by the kings of Bohemia, has been turned into a home for the president and offices for all the government branches. This castle is known as the Hradchin. It covers several hundred acres and is a veritable labyrinth of immense buildings surrounding courts with tunnel-like passages, through which I drove from one to another. It is antiquated and badly arranged for government offices but it can accommodate thousands of clerks and most of the government activities.

In the center of the maze is the famous Cathedral of St. Vitus, which was begun in 1344, almost 1,000 years ago, and is still building. At least, there is a scaffold about it and a small portion still uncompleted. I don't know whether this will be the president's church or not. It is dedicated to St. Vitus who is said to have come here from Rome, about 300 years after Christ, to give the people salvation.

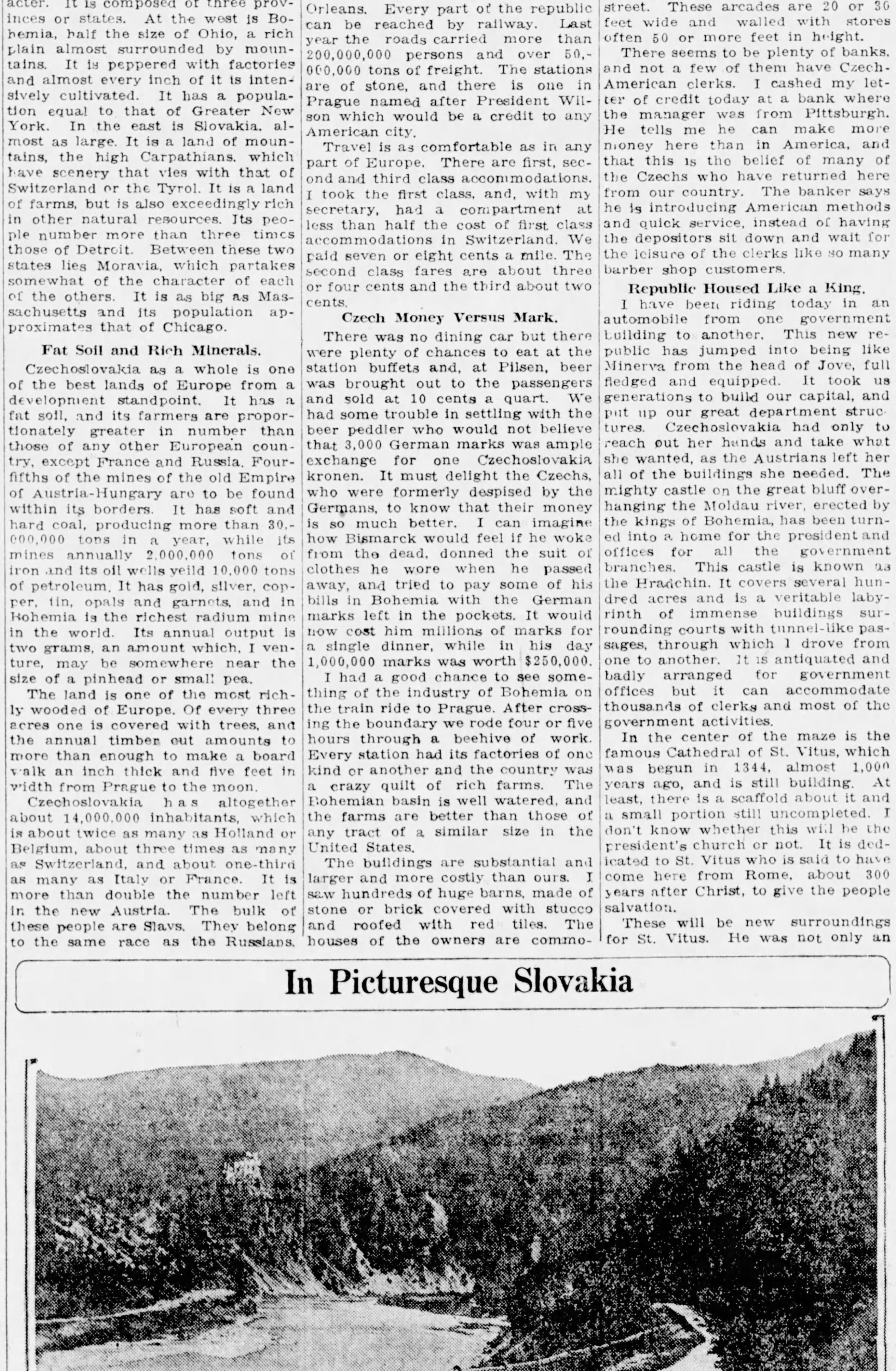
These will be new surroundings for St. Vitus. He was not only an evangelist but also a physician. He had that faith that could move mountains, and charity as well. He performed many miracles, including the cure of diseases of the nerves. It is said that when the Emperor Diocletian called him in to cast the devil out the princes, St. Vitus restored him in body and mind. The emperor then urged Vitus to give up Christianity, but he refused. Upon being thrust into prison he was seen night after night dancing with the angels to celestial music, and from that time on he became the patron of dancers, and of all those who have nervous afflictions.

Later Diocletian sentenced Vitus to be thrust into a kettle of boiling lead, but he came out with no more injury than did Shadrach, Meschbach and Abednego when they were bound in their hose, their tunics and their mantles, and thrown in the fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar. The Bible says not a hair of these three saints was singed, and the fire had no power upon their bodies. It was the same with St. Vitus; the molten lead harmed not a bit of his flesh nor a thread of his garments. After that the saint came to Bohemia and did the work that started the cathedral. He then returned to Rome, where, like Daniel, he was cast into a den of lions—but the animals licked his feet.

Prague is full of stories like this. It has labyrinthine monastries which go back to the Middle Ages, and spires and domes which have pierced the heavens for 700 years. The best view of the city is from the top of a tower in the grounds of the American legation. Our minister, Mr. Lewis Einstein, a diplomat of many courts and of 20 years experience, lives in the great Schonborn Palace, which was bought by the former Minister Crane during his stay here. It is right under the castle and cathedral and in its seven rolling acres of beautiful gardens is a stone tower which overlooks the Moldau and the surrounding country for miles. It was built, I doubt not, before the United States existed. Together with the minister, I climbed the hill and the stone stairs to the top. At our back was the enormous Hradchin, with the foreign office, the president's palace and those of the ministries, as well, and also other palaces which have been bought by the British, French and Japanese for their diplomatic headquarters, while in front across the winding Moldau lay the quaint, many-towered, red roofed ancient city of Prague.

Right below us was the Charles bridge, one of seven spanning the river, and on the opposite bank, guarding it, was a tower which was built before Columbus discovered America.

In Picturesque Slovakia



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SLOVAKIA, the eastern part of the new republic, is a land of beautiful mountains, winding streams and crystal lakes, with castles built in the Middle Ages scattered here and there. Excellent motor roads are found everywhere.

ABE MARTIN

Who's goin' t' make th' sewer connections, an' do th' farmin', an' newspaper work, an' shovelin' after we're all educated?

Hain't it grand t' receive a business lookin' letter an' wonder what your wife's been chargin', an' then tear it open an' find it's only an announcement?

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Merited Rebuke

I SAID to Theophilus Slaughter, "You certainly give me a pain; you ask for the hand of my daughter, Jemima Jerusalem Jane. And yet, if reports can be trusted, you haven't the price of a hat; men say that you always are busted, and bankrupt and stony and flat. My daughter is used to the splendors that only the opulent share, and you couldn't buy her suspenders, or combs for her evergreen hair. Men say that your credit is sickly, and when you buy goods in the store, you dig up the kopecks or quickly the clerks head you off at the door. And how could my daughter endure it? Her credit's as good as a queen's; the coins of her father assure it, and she's never asked for the beans. My daughter with horror would shiver, if faced by a plebeian stew; and she would be lucky if liver and onions were furnished by you. This tosh about love in a cottage will do in a Jean Libbey tale, but soon it will seem tommyrottage, if hubby can't bring home the kale. It's useless, Theophilus Slaughter, the hopes of the busted are vain; you cannot walk off with my daughter, Jemima Jerusalem Jane."

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Achievement

Buckle in, buckle in, buckle in to the task!
For the commonplace duties and easy don't ask,
Be glad it's your fortune to carry a load,
To turn from the highways and blaze a new road,
Be glad life has asked you great courage to bring
To some difficult thing!

What man has done there are many to do,
But the feat unaccomplished remains for the few.
The problems unsolved and the mountains unscaled
Will yet be achieved spite of all who have failed,
And he will be great who'll tenaciously cling
To some difficult thing.

Don't envy the idler who dances life through,
Be glad life has called you some service to do.
Rejoice in your burden, hold fast through the doubt,
Pride will be yours when the problem's worked out.
Tread the long road of achievement and cling
To some difficult thing.

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VARIETIES

Eighty per cent of Oregon farmers have telephones.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1859.

Cocoanut butter is made from the dried meat of the cocoanut.

Iodine still holds first place as a skin and wound disinfectant.

Dehydrating of fruits and vegetables takes out only the water.

Importations of Scottish tweeds to the United States is increasing.

A new acid-proof cloth has been perfected by a Manchester firm.

Voltaire bragged that he could overthrow the Christian religion.

The 1922 Manchurian wheat crop is much larger than that of 1921.

New Jersey leads the middle Atlantic states in the value of its fisheries.

Volapuk, invented in 1879, was the first artificial language to attain any success.

Our forest land is being cut over at the rate of about 10,000,000 acres a year.

The River Jordan has its origin in one of the largest springs in the world.

The province of Manitoba is almost the same size as Great Britain and Ireland.

By a new attachment it is possible to convert a small tractor into a ditch digger.

The speech of the aborigines of Africa changes with almost every generation.

To date 881,600 buildings destroyed in Poland during the war have been rebuilt.

Washington, D. C., now has two banks owned and operated exclusively by Negroes.

Korean girls use sticks of bamboo with elaborate coiffures of plaited grass, for dolls.

Corn meal is the main source of sustenance for about 2,000,000 South Manchurian Chinese.

The United States consumes more than one-third of the world's total production of turpentine.

Only about 54,000 of the more than 151,000 acres of known oil lands in Mexico are being developed.

The average oysters offered for sale are from five to eight years of age before being harvested.

The worst cases of overcrowding in London on record are two cases of 13 persons in a single room.

From 1909 to 1918 the number of automobiles in use in the United States increased 1,700 per cent.

A new false bottom to keep vegetables from burning in cooking utensils can be used as a strainer.

The available supply of crude oil in 1921 amounted to 47 barrels for every motor vehicle registered.

Shoes of aluminum, with wooden soles, are now made in Germany and used by workmen in chemical factories.

The United States uses about as many incandescent lamps as all the other countries in the world put together.

The quantity of peat produced in the United States in 1922 increased nearly 100 per cent over that produced in 1921.

The New Jersey agricultural experiment stations have published a mosquito manual for use in New Jersey schools.

With a production in normal years in excess of 5,000,000 tons, India raises more kinds of oil seeds than any other country.

An acre of ground in the Hawaiian Islands yields in a year five times as much cane sugar as does an acre of land in Louisiana.

At the beginning of the present year there were 46,648 serviceable locomotives in use on the railroads of the United States.

In China the down of the thistle is gathered and mixed with raw silk so ingeniously that experts are deceived when the fabric is woven.

In 10 years the annual production of artificial silk yarns in the United States has increased from 1,500,000 to more than 20,000,000 pounds.

The weather bureau furnishes the air mail service with special forecasts of weather at four levels. The surface, 1,000, 2,500 and 5,000 feet.

A Hamburg capitalist lent 10,000 marks to a baker on a mortgage several years ago. Recently the baker paid off the loan with a 7-cent cake.

One hundred million fruit cans were manufactured in San Jose, Cal., this year to take care of the surplus of 40 canneries in that section.

Labor leaders and health workers in Minneapolis are co-operating to stimulate the unions of that city to promote the health of their members.

Radio talks on the prevention of forest fires are being broadcast every two weeks from the Portland, Ore., office of the United States forest service.

A factory large enough to supply the whole Canadian market with artificial silk is to be established in that dominion by a large British manufacturer.

The people of Yucatan, once the home of the Maya, are one of the most cleanly races in the world, and shower baths are in quite general use in that country.

Married in 1883, a mother before her 17th birthday, a grandmother 15 years later, at the age of 31, is the record of a woman living in Carmarthenshire, Wales.

From 100 pounds of digestible feed nutrients, the dairy cow returns 18 pounds of human food solids, the hog 15.6 pounds, the steer 2.8 and the sheep 2.6 pounds.

Fined for keeping a dog shut up in one room for seven years without exercise, a London woman pleaded that she could not take it out because of its rheumatism.

In the Turkish theaters the female roles are nearly always played by Armenian actresses, as Turkish women are forbidden by law from taking any part in a theatrical performance.

The thinnest thread visible to the human eye is so small that it would take a bundle of a thousand of them to equal the diameter of a woman's hair. These threads are made from melted quartz.

By experiments on 17 hogs a hog cholera serum was discovered through the use of which it is estimated that the equivalent of 1,000,000 hogs a year has been saved to farmers of this country.

From an eight-ounce package of Sudan grass sent to this country from Khartum in 1909, what is now a $10,000,000 a year forage crop in many states of the Union has been developed.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

TED'S TURKEY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Little Ted was disconsolate. Tears filled his eyes as he sat on the couch in the poorly furnished front room of his home listening to his mother, a frail little woman with lines of worry on her face, and hands that showed they were not strangers to toil. It was a cheerless room. The rug was frayed and worn, the wall paper was torn, a few cheap chairs, an old wobbly stand were the companions of the dilapidated couch on which grief-stricken Ted was sitting.

The mother went over to her small son of ten years and tried to comfort him. "Ted, Mother knows how hard it is but we can't afford it. The rent is coming due and your father has been sick."

"I know, Mamma, but all the other boys are going to have turkey on Thanksgiving and I did want one too. We had one last year. I don't see why we can't have another one. Jimmie and Harry and Billy are all going to eat turkey tomorrow. Why can't we?"

Mrs. King was sorry for her son. It was hard for him to associate with other boys whose families were so much better off than the King family. It was true that last year and the year before they had eaten turkey but that was before Mr. King was hurt and had to find work that was not as well paid. She wanted to soothe her boy and so she persuaded him to sit on her lap in a chair near the window while she told him stories.

Mrs. King was educated and would have graced a much finer home, but it seemed as if the hand of fate was turned against the little family of three and allotted them more than their share of bad luck and poverty. As she sat there she told Ted of fairies and witches and then of the Pilgrim fathers who had come from over the sea to make a new home in a new land. She told him of how they celebrated the first thanksgiving for the bountiful harvest they had reaped, of how they went into the woods with their guns and there shot wild turkeys on which to feast on the big day. She told him of many things until the little lad was fast asleep and then she placed him upon the couch and went on with her work in the kitchen.

But sleep did not stay long with Ted. In an hour he was awake and a look of determination was upon his face. He was not going to be cheated out of turkey if he could help it. He told his mother that he was going outside to play, but he didn't tell her that he was taking along the revolver that always lay in the bureau drawer upstairs, for Ted felt that the success of his new scheme depended upon a certain amount of secrecy. Mother King was glad to see him go, for she believed it would help him forget about the turkey, proving that parents often make mistakes.

Ted had not forgotten the turkey he wanted and it was his intention to get one. He figured that if the Pilgrims could saunter forth to shoot turkeys on Thanksgiving eve he could do the same. So his destination was the country where there are woods; because turkeys were supposed to be found in woods.

At last he approached a field filled with trees. It was an orchard, but all trees in large clumps were woods to Ted. As he climbed the fence and ventured toward the center of the orchard he suddenly stopped. Right before him was the object of his quest, a huge turkey gobbler proudly strutting around. The gobbler decided Ted would bear investigation and he came nearer to the boy who clutched the revolver in his hand.

While the gobbler was wondering whether to send the little invader fleeing from his kingdom Ted ended the suspense by aiming the gun at the turkey. There was a flash, a roar and Mr. Gobbler lay on the ground in the agony of death. A somewhat frightened boy viewed the last struggles. The next thing to do was to get the turkey home, but before he could start a farmer boy came running.

"Hey there, what you doing?" was the newcomer's question. "Why, you killed one of dad's turkeys. Now you'll get it."

Poor little Ted was in tears. He did not know the turkey belonged to anyone. The Pilgrims had gone to the woods to kill turkeys for Thanksgiving and he thought he had the right. Besides he wanted a turkey so much. Between sobs he managed to explain to the farmer boy that his dad was so poor and they couldn't have turkey because they had no money for one.

And the farmer lad, dazed, could not understand why anyone couldn't afford to eat turkey when turkeys were so plentiful. "You say you're too poor to have turkey? I never heard of such a thing. Why we have lots of turkeys. We're going to eat two tomorrow and a whole gang's going to be here to help us. And we're going to have a whole lot of other things to eat. Punkin pies an' mince pies an' cramberries an' nuts an' everything."

Ted's eyes opened wide as he heard the list of good things to eat enumerated, everything that a small and hungry boy delights in. His heart ached because none of these good things were for him. His father and mother couldn't afford them.

"Oh, but I wish I was you," said Ted. "We ain't goin' to have nothing like what you say you're goin' to have. All Mamma has got is some side pork and potatoes. I wanted turkey so much and when Mamma told me the Pilgrims killed turkeys in the woods to eat on Thanksgiving I just come out here and killed the very first one I seen so we could have turkey too. I didn't know no one owned the turkeys. Now I went and just the same as stole and Mamma told me never to steal nothing."

Ted's words were overheard by a big jovial man who suddenly appeared beside the boys. The farmer lad turned to the new arrival and, calling his Dad, proceeded to explain what had happened as the dumbfounded Ted could say nothing. When asked if his son's story were true Ted answered in the affirmative and the big man told the boys to follow him and, picking up the dead gobbler, he led the way to the house.

There the big man's wife was summoned and both went into consultation while the boys stood near the door. There was much whispering which concluded with the man saying, "Son, you help this lad get that turkey home. Where do you live, boy? Take the buggy, son, and then wait for me."

As twilight's purple shadows were encompassing the land a horse and buggy stopped before Ted's humble home and a joyful lad jumped from the vehicle, followed by another, and bearing between them a huge turkey gobbler.

"Mamma, Daddy, look what we got. See, it's a real turkey. We can have turkey for Thanksgiving too, Mamma. I shot him like the way you said the Pilgrims done."

And as the astonished parents, sure that their son had broken the law and stolen a turkey, listened to the explanation of the two boys and still did not believe, an auto drew up behind the buggy and a man and woman alighted. It was the farmer with his wife. Both were laden with baskets and more baskets.

"The boys are right," shouted the big man. "The turkey is your son's. I gave it to him. And here's a lot of stuff to go with it. We're going to feast at our house tomorrow and we don't like to see anyone going without a big dinner. There's a lot for us so don't worry."

There was happiness in the King home that evening for Mother was out in the kitchen preparing for the morrow's dinner and Father's clumsy hands were helping as much as possible. Ted, with a merry light in his eyes, was watching the proceedings. It seemed like a dream but he pinched himself and found that it wasn't.

Tomorrow afternoon he could go out and say to his playmates, "Gee, we had turkey too, today."

Mixing With Martha

Cream of Corn Soup.

One can of corn or its equivalent of fresh corn cut off cobs, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 quart of milk, salt and celery salt. Heat corn with ½ cup of water. If fresh corn is used cook it on the cobs and cut off and measure about 2 cups. Melt butter in saucepan or double boiler, add flour, mix smooth and gradually add milk, then add corn and seasoning, heat through and serve.

Dutch Apple Cake.

Sift together 3 times 2 cups flour, 2 level teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt. Work in ¼ cup butter with tips of fingers. Put 1 beaten egg into ⅔ cup sweet milk. Add to dry ingredients. Put all into a well-buttered pan. Pare 5 apples and cut into eighths. Press the sharp edges of pieces of apples into the dough, in parallel rows. Sprinkle with ½ cup currants, ¼ cup sugar, 1 tablespoon cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven. This is very good. Hope someone will try it.

Spiced Veal Loaf.

Grind 2 pounds of veal with 2 slices of salt pork through the meat grinder and 8 rolled soda crackers, 1½ teaspoons of salt, half a teaspoon of paprika, ¼ teaspoon each of curry powder and poultry seasoning, 1 grated onion, 1 teaspoon of ground cinnamon, half a grated nutmeg and sufficient cold water blended with 1 beaten egg to form a paste. Pack into an oiled bread pan, unmold on a greased pie plate and bake for 1 hour. Have the oven hot at first, then reduce the heat and finish cooking. Baste while baking with 3 tablespoons of bacon dripping dissolved in a cup of hot water.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

What an absurd thing it is to pass over all the valuable parts of a man, and fix our attention on his infirmities.—Addison.

ON LEAVING FARM

What I want to write about will change the subject on this page, but it has always interested me. It is the subject of why our boys and girls leave the farm.

Most of us are familiar with the facts. Lloyd's colt becomes Daddy's horse. Lillian's chickens lay eggs for Mamma. I do not think that this alone accounts for the steady movement from the farm to the city which goes on year after year in spite of all the excellent arguments brought forward to show that there is just as much opportunity in the country as in the city.

The rural parent puts his foot down firmly. Things shall be as they were when he was a boy, or as he imagines they were. Now our young folks of today are caught in the national craze for fine clothes. They consider the automobile a pleasure vehicle, and they like to dance. The older folks of the farm get out of touch with the swiftly moving times. The boys and girls look longingly in the direction of the places where they can do the things they wish to do without being considered wicked or half-witted.

It is my belief that the young people are starved for entertainment. I am the mother of a houseful of boys and girls. In some parts of the country near here the rural school board lays down rules that young women teachers shall not dance, attend moving picture shows and enjoy the company of young men during the school term. As a matter of fact young people like to dance, especially in this age of the phonograph.

But young folks are impatient of criticism. Now we will say that Mary likes George. Her face lights when he appears and we all know she likes him. The village gossip mongers tell one another that "the way that girl is carrying on over George is scandalous. If she was a daughter of mine," etc. Meanwhile George discovers everyone in town knows the exact time he met Mary on Sunday night. The young folks then get tired of being talked about in the small towns, so they go to the city where they can enjoy the company of young men and not be criticized.

City parents look on as youth has its way—sometimes shocked and often a little uneasy, but not infrequently entering into the spirit of the times with as much pleasure as youth itself. I would like to hear from others.—Dottie's Granny.

A DAY IN FOREST.

Who will spend a day in the forest with me when the first faint rays of red streaks over the eastern hills and the mist arises from the water in a cloud, there to listen to the rustling of the leaves on a cool morning in Autumn?

It is Indian summer, that enchanted time, unfolding its golden, dreamy haze over the hills. The forests are blazing with autumn fire, the meadows are blooming in rich luxuriance. All day low down in the valleys hang purple smoke which changes, as the cool evening shades creep out of the woodland, into a cloud of white mist. All day the asters along the brooks lift their golden brown faces to the sun as if to catch the waning warmth of his smile. All day the plains and forest lay in melancholy repose. The sad swish of the west wind over the tall grass tells that he is slowly dying away before his enemy, the north wind. The sound of dropping nuts is heard under the motionless trees.

A dull faint roar, like a distant wind, suggests tumbling water. A single birch tree, gleaming white among the black trees, enlivens the gloomy forest.

Patches of sunlight brighten the shade. Giant ferns, just tinged with autumn colors, wave tips of sculptural perfection. Most wonderful of all are the colored leaves as they float downward with a sad, gentle rustle. With the rays of the sun gleaming upon the variegated foliage, and upon the shiny rolling haze above, a beautiful picture of autumn splendor is before us.

Tall pine trees here and there tower high and lonely over the surrounding trees. Maples, tinged from the faintest pink to the deepest rose, add warm color to the scene, and chestnuts, with their brown white burrs, lend fresh beauty to the undulating slopes.

The afternoon wanes and we gaze with dreamy eyes over the valleys and scenes below us. Between the hills far to the west the sky flames with a red and gold light. The sun is poised above the river, and the shimmering waters merge into a ruddy horizon. Long rays of crimson fire cross the smooth waters. A few purple clouds above become many-hued ships sailing on a rainbow sea. Slowly the sun dips into the golden flood; one by one the clouds change from crimson to gold, from gold to rose and then to gray; slowly all the tints fade until, as the sun slips out of sight, the brilliance gives way to the soft afterglow of warm lights. These in turn tone down into gray twilight.

Now one can only hear the faint rustling of leaves, the low swish of swaying branches, the soft murmur of falling water and over all, the sigh of the night wind.—Whispering Wind.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Mamma's sister which is the same as my aunt, has come to stay with us over Thanksgiving. Papa says he hopes it isn't too far over and Mamma tells him that's a nice way to talk. But Papa says he hears enough about her relatives without having to hear them themselves. But I guess Papa don't count for much cause my aunt is coming anyway.

We are getting ready for Thanksgiving which is a day on which we should give thanks for what we get but sometimes I don't feel like giving none cause I don't get everything I want. Last Thanksgiving I wanted two turkey legs but Mamma, she only let me have one cause she said she didn't want me getting sick. Papa began to save his money a long time ago for the turkey which he says costs too much cause always around Thanksgiving they get scarce.

Papa says someone wants to call the turkey the national bird instead of the eagle and he guesses they got the right hunch cause if you buy a turkey you don't have no gold eagles in your pockets but the butcher has all of them in his. He says if you keep the eagle you don't get to eat the turkey. When I asked him what he meant by the eagle he said he meant the one on gold money. Then I says I'd rather have turkey than eagles cause you can eat turkey. Both Mamma and Papa laughed then and Mamma says I was going to be a regular man, thinking of my stomach first.

Papa says no one will think about a man's stomach unless he does cause around dinner time all a woman thinks about is the dirty dishes if she isn't off somewhere else playing cards while her poor hungry husband is home chewing a towel and wishing he had something to eat.

Getting back to my aunt who is coming to visit us, she wrote Mamma that she was coming and asked her if it would be convenient. My aunt isn't married yet, though Papa says she has one or two men about fooled she would make a good wife. Her coming settled one argument. Papa wanted pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving and Mamma wanted mince pie. When Mamma asked Aunt Dora what she wanted she said both kinds. She is going to get her way, Papa thinks. He also says the rest of the time Mamma will have her way and he'll never get his.—Jimmy.

Snatches From W. B.

I enjoy reading, but I think we should read books containing history and facts relating to nature. I like to roam over the West Virginia hills because of the beautiful scenery.—Ohio Bachelor Billy.

I am opposed to flappers very much, although some of them may be nice girls. There are some who aren't nice. I don't believe in ghosts and witches, but I would like to hear some more ghost stories from the boys and girls. I am a farmer's girl of 13.—Dock of W. Va.

I have been ill several years with leakage of the heart and don't do anything but sit around the house, as I am unable to work or go anywhere. It's difficult to realize what good health really means unless you are sick a few years. Health is the greatest thing on earth.—Earl Hibbitts of Va.

Woman Physician in Politics

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AMONG the women running for seats in the English parliament on the Labor ticket is Dr. Ethel Benthan, one of England's foremost women physicians. The Labor party is bringing into the field a larger number of women candidates for office than have ever been presented by any party in England before.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Count yourself a millionaire if you are well and strong.—Charles F. Jefferson.

DEFYING GHOSTS.

When ghosts once lived in this country of ours there was a boy who was not afraid. Some of his chums dared him to go to the cemetery where they had seen ghosts and climb upon a certain tombstone and say, "Arise ye dead and come to judgment." He was to repeat this three times.

They all started for the cemetery but remained outside the fence while this boy went inside and climbed on the tombstone and called, "Arise ye dead and come to judgment. Arise ye dead and come to judgment. Arise ye dead and come to judgment."

A woman dressed in white arose from beside the grave. This woman had been going to the cemetery in her sleep every night. The boy lost no time in jumping over the fence. He was scared so badly and ran so hard he beat the other boys home.

Buena E. Davis wants to know in which town I live. I do not live in the city but on a farm of 130 acres near the city of Fairmont within two miles of a church and 100 yards from a schoolhouse. My home is on Bunner's ridge. It is claimed to offer the finest view and most wonderful outlook of any territory this side of the Allegheny mountains.

This district has but little coal. Instead it's a farming district and its fresh air will never be laden with the black from the coke ovens. Its abundance of water will never be poisoned by mine drainage and its trees and green fields will never be strangled by dust in the atmosphere.

Owing to the good roads which have been constructed many country camps are built where the people of Fairmont go during hot weather. —Ramah Carpenter of W. Va.

A SHORT ONE

Here I come in merry glee, sailing on an autumn leaf. Oh, gee, Aunt Martha, I wish you were out here in the country. Everything is so beautiful. All the leaves are red, brown and gold. The sky is so blue and clear. I think October's bright blue weather is in a merry mood at this time.

Although all the birds are gone and the grass is frostbitten, everything is so beautiful. I agree with Lone Scout about flappers, and think they are all right. I see W. B. waking up from his afternoon nap, so I will skip along.—Nature Lover.

WELCOME, STRANGER.

Will you admit a stranger into your happy circle? My father has taken the paper ever since I can remember but as this is my first attempt to write I will make the letter brief. We live in dear old West Virginia and there is no state like it.

I have two sisters and a baby brother of which we are proud because he is the only boy in the family. My sister and I keep house for father as our mother died last May. Home is very lonely without a mother. We have a little water spaniel and five kittens for pets and are very fond of the kittens.

Wild Rose of Va., I think your letters are fine but I enjoy reading all the letters from the cousins. I also think Jimmy writes such cute little letters each week and I enjoy reading them. What has become of you, Lonely Heart. I never see any of your letters any more. I like them because I have a lonely heart too. Maybe I will come again and write more than this time.—Brown-eyed Bell of W. Va.

IS UNFORTUNATE

Can a cripple have space in your big circle? I have been shut out from enjoying God's beautiful creation for about 12 years. About all I can see of this wonderful world is what I am able to view from my doorway, and the town where I live isn't very much.

I have no mother, for God chose her to be one of His angels two years ago. I miss her yet. It doesn't seem as if I ever can become accustomed to her absence, for I was always sick and she was my only joy. But I suppose God needed her worse than I did, so I try to be contented and say, "Thy will be done, not mine."

I try to be happy no matter what trials come to me, but it is hard. Being sick and not having any of the world's goods makes it a hard matter to be happy. I will have to confess that even though a boy, I can barely keep the tears back. But there is no disgrace in tears, is there? When I get to feeling too lonely I read my Bible or play a few records on the phonograph.

I have something to be grateful for, as my friends gave me a phonograph for Christmas two years ago, but there are times when it doesn't seem as if I had a friend in the world. I wish some of you could gather around me now to cheer me up a little, for I don't believe I ever felt so lonely as I do now when I am all alone.—Charles W. Knece, Ohio.

READS MUCH.

I have come for a little chat. This is my first letter. I am a school girl and live on a farm. I am in the seventh grade and attend district school. There are only two children in our family, my brother and I.

I like to read and have just finished "A Texas Blue Bonnet." Other books I have read are "Anne of Green Gables," "The Boy Scouts of Birch Bark Island," "The Girl Scouts of Red Rose Troop," "The Campfire Girls at Long Lake," "Girls New and Old," "Facing the World," "The Blunders of a Bashful Man," "Helen's Babies," "Little Prudie's Sister Susie," "Just David," "Laddie," "Nobody's Boy," "Pollyanna" and many other books which I will not mention.—Bluebell of Ind.

Aunt Martha Says—

In Australia doctors found a man with a horn growing on his head. Probably evolutionists will argue now that man is descended from a ram, a rhinoceros, a horned toad or a brass band.

A woman writer says there is no such thing as a perfect man. Probably she discovered the fact when her husband's waistline began to grow.

Colleges are said to be turning out hardboiled girls. Better that kind than soft mushy ones.

When a baby is grouchy the reason given is that it's cutting teeth. When a woman is grouchy her husband tells her she inherited her temper from her mother.

Look into the future and let the past take care of itself.

A group of lawyers have expressed various opinions about girls with bobbed hair. Lawyers would rather express opinions than eat.

KEEP YOUR CHILD WARM

No matter how pretty and dimpled and pink little Hildegarde's knees are, cover them up with stout, warm stocking during the coming nippy school days. Our climate's too changeable for children to wear socks, warns Dr. M. Alice Asserson, New York physician, in a series of timely admonitions to mothers.

"It's true socks are worn by some children in England and France during the winter," she says, "but there the weather's less variable. A child, particularly a very little one, should be kept warm from neck to his toes."

Dr. Asserson is director of children's work for the New York Tuberculosis association, which cooperates in the health program of the New York Federation of Women's clubs.

"Dress children in wool or silk and wool undergarments or in cotton if very far south," is her advice, "but never put dark woolen dresses on them. Dark wool isn't easily cleaned and too often such dresses are worn uncleaned from one season to the next. Dress the child in ginghams and prints that may be washed weekly.

"Many country schools now prohibit woolen frocks. They insist on washable garments. Some schools have for a uniform pleated woolen skirts with cotton blouses. Health authorities say that the all-cotton frock, suit or uniform is better. In childhood, diseases are more easily contracted, hence the need for the utmost care.

"The wise mother will select gay ginghams and quaint prints for her little girl.

"A little girl's school dress forming the principal feature of a Fifth avenue window display recently was of red and white check gingham, with a front panel extending from the neck to the hem of the little skirt, and this panel was outlined with a row of simple fresh-water pearl buttons. These buttons are inexpensive, strong and washable, making them suitable for the small frock that must go to the tub again and again.

"Dress the child warmly and simply. In clothing that can be kept clean," Dr. Asserson concludes.

Chat With Cousins

Three centuries ago, in 1621, the little band of men and women who defied the terrors of the great ocean to come to a new and unknown land in a small sailing vessel, kept the first harvest thanksgiving. This little band was known as the Pilgrims. They did not know that when they rendered thanks for the harvest at Plymouth those many years ago that the custom would be continued down through the centuries. Since 1863 the presidents have always issued Thanksgiving proclamations every year for the last Thursday in November. Do we, in this modern age, forget for a moment the football games and the big dinner to render thanks for the blessings we have received or the opportunities that have been given to us? Many of us do not. The real reason for Thanksgiving is lost in the mad rush for recreation.

Calvin Coolidge, in his 1923 Thanksgiving proclamation, says: "We will do well to render thanks for the good that has come to us, and show by our actions that we have become stronger, wiser and truer by the chastenings that have been imposed upon us."

Let us stop to think of these words of his, "We have been a most favored people. We ought to be a most generous people. We have been a most blessed people. We ought to be a most thankful people."

Let us halt in our festivities on Thanksgiving day and spend at least a few moments in being a "most thankful people."

Somewhere there is a song that has been lost to the Household page. I. G. S. of West Virginia says her mother sent the song entitled, "Whoa, Muley, Whoa," some time ago but it was never published. Probably it went to the wrong office as Aunt Martha doesn't remember seeing it. Please send it again and we will see that it is published. And address it to Martha Holden, in order that it reaches the proper destination.

Onward Glenn of W. Va., we received your cartoon but we cannot publish it. It is a good idea, however, and has what is called a "kick."

If any of you readers were girls or boys 50 years ago probably you will know the song that Mrs. Florence B. of W. Va. wants. She used to sing it. It is something like this: "You may put on your airs in papa's splendid carriage, And roll through town in its equipage so gay." If you remember it or have a copy, please send it to Martha Holden for publication. The writer who requests the song first heard it in 1872.

Thanks for the song, W. L. P. of Kansas. Your other songs never arrived in this office, so they must have missed connections. W. L. P. likes the paper and especially the Poets' Corner. He would like to see Nora O'Neal and the reply printed. Can someone help him?

Ethel Ewing of Illinois is also deserving of thanks for sending a poem that was requested by a reader.

Since Aunt Martha printed her notice about addressing Household page mail to Martha Holden directly she has received many songs in answer to requests for them, proving that nearly all were going astray. We are glad so many readers observed our notice and followed our directions.

Let's have a good Christmas page as Christmas is not very far in the future and we should begin to think about it now. Why not write and tell how you spent Christmas when you were young, Merry-Go-Rounders? As for the Boys and Girls' writers, they can tell how they would like to spend Christmas when they grow up and become heads of families. What Aunt Martha wants is a page full of Christmas letters, a page that will fill every reader full of the old-fashioned Christmas spirit. In order to be published on the Christmas page the letters must reach this office many days before Christmas. Those arriving after Dec. 3 will find Mr. W. B. waiting for them as the Christmas page will appear on Dec. 20 and letters for it will be edited the week of the 3rd. This means you will have but a week or 10 days to write and get your letter in this office. So get busy.

A Knobby Cork

To replace a knob on a kitchen utensil, run a screw of suitable size up through the hole, then gently and firmly press a good-sized cork downward and thread on screw. The cork makes a good knob, and will never grow hot.

Scanty Locks

The woman who wears artificial hair should wash it every time her own hair is shampooed. The oil and grease gets in the false hair the same as it does in her growing hair and to have a perfectly clean head, both should be washed.

Walking Shoes

To make a comfortable pair of shoes waterproof for outdoor use, melt together a dressing of two parts of beeswax to one part of mutton fat. Apply at night and in the morning wipe well with a piece of flannel.

POETS' CORNER

Address to Winter

BY COWPER.

O winter! ruler of the inverted year,
Thy scattered hair with sleet, like ashes, filled;
Thy breath congealed upon thy lips; thy cheeks
Fringed with a beard made with other snows
Than those of age; thy forehead wrapped in clouds;
A leafless branch thy scepter; and thy throne
A sliding car, indebted to no wheels,
But urged by storms along its slippery way!
I love thee, all unlovely as thou seem'st,
And dreaded as thou art.

Thou hold'st the sun
A prisoner in the yet undawning east,
Shortening his journey between morn and noon,
And hurrying him—impatient of his stay—
Down to the rosy west; but kindly still,
Compensating his loss with added hours
Of social converse and instructive ease,
And gathering, at short notice, in one group,
The family dispersed, and fixing thought,
Not less dispersed by daylight and its cares.
I crown thee king of intimate delights,
Fire-side enjoyments, home-born happiness,
And all the comforts that the lowly roof
Of undisturbed retirement, and the hour
Of long, uninterupted evening know.
And here, the needle plies its busy task,
The pattern grows, the well-depicted flower,
Wrought patiently into the snowy lawn,
Unfolds its bosom; buds, and leaves, and sprigs,
And curling tendrils, gracefully disposed,
Follow the nimble fingers of the fair;
A wreath that cannot fade, of flowers that blow
With most success, when all besides decay.

The poet's or historian's page, by one
Made vocal for the amusement of the rest;
The sprightly lyre, whose treasure of sweet sounds
The touch from many a trembling chord shakes out:
And the clear voice, symphonious, yet distinct,
And, in the charming strife, triumphant still,
Beguile the night, and set a keener edge
O'er female industry; the threaded steel
Flies swiftly, and unfelt the task proceeds.

Discourse ensues, not trivial, yet not dull,
Nor such as with a frown forbids the play
Of fancy, or proscribes the sound of mirth.
Nor do we madly, like an impious world,
Who deem religion frenzy, and the God
That made them, an intruder on their joys,
Start at his awful name, or deem his praise
A jarring note: themes of a graver tone
Exciting oft our gratitude and love,
While we retrace, with mem'ry's pointing wand,
The dangers we have 'scaped, the broken snare,
The disappointed foe, deliv'rance found
Unlooked for, life preserved, and peace restored,
Fruits of omnipotent, eternal love.

Our First Thanksgiving Day

Children, do you know the story
Of our first Thanksgiving day,
Founded by our Pilgrim fathers
In the time so far away?
They had given for religion
Wealth and comfort, yea and more,
Left their home and kindred
For a bleak and barren shore.

In New England's rugged headlands
Now where peaceful Plymouth lies,
There they built their rough cabins
'Neath the cold forbidding skies.
And too often, e'en the bravest
Felt his blood run cold wtih dread,
Lest the wild and savage red man
Burn the roof above his head.

Want and sickness, death and sorrow,
Met their eyes on every hand—
And before the springtime reached them
They had buried half their band.
But their noble, brave endurance
Was not exercised in vain,
Sumer brought them brighter prospects,
Ripening seed and waving grain.

And the patient Pilgrim mothers,
As the harvest time drew near,
Looked with happy, thankful faces
At the full corn in the ear.
So the governor, William Bradford,
In the gladness of his heart—
To praise God for all His mercies,
Set a special day apart.

That was in the autumn, children,
Sixteen hundred twenty-one,
Scarce a year from when they landed
And the colony begun.
We shall never know the terrors
That they braved long years ago,
But for what their struggles gave us
We our gratitude can show.

And when, in the late November,
Our Thanksgiving feast is spread,
'Tis the same time-honored custom
Of those Pilgrims long since dead.
And the children in New England,
If they feast, or praise, or pray,
Should bless God for those brave Pilgrims
And their first Thanksgiving day.

We Two

Come wife, dear woman, and sit by me,
For the toilsome day is done,
And many thoughts in my heart are born
With the setting of the sun.
Ay, give me your hand, my patient love,
That my own may clasp it tight.
Not dearer it was in the days agone,
Dear wife, than it is tonight.

Old and wrinkled it may be, dear,
But look you, wife, at the shine
Of the ring that has clung to your finger there
Since the day that I called you mine.
'Twas a long, long march' from our youth to age,
But Time, be he e'er so gray,
Can never tarnish the lustre, dear,
Of the pledge of our wedding day.

Look, wife, look out o'er the dear old pond!
How it lies 'neath the sunset's glow,
All bathed in the tints we liked to see
In those days of our long ago.
The lilies are sweet, the lilies are white—
As white as they used to be
When, after the duties of day were done,
You rowed on the pond with me.

Do you remember that one glad eve
When my heart o'erflowed at last?
And the love I had feared to let you know
Came pouring so thick and fast
That it brought the beautiful blushes, love,
To your tender, dimpled cheek,
And you told your joy in your glowing eyes,
Tho' your red lips dared not speak.

But you dipped your hand in the waters bright
And gathered a lily for me,
And bade me wear it home, dear heart,
That all the village might see
That Dorothy, fairest of all the maids,
Had given her hand and love
To Reuben—truest of all the lads,
Ay! true as the stars above!

We can see the spot on the bank, dear wife,
Where we landed that happy night
In the sunset's glow; and I kissed your brow,
And clasped in my own so tight
The trembling hand that was mine—all mine,
And beneath the evening's dew
(Just as the stars began to shine)
Came home together—we two.

Ah! love, the truth of that faithful love,
Born far in the auld lang syne,
In our steadfast hearts, thro' weal and woe,
Never has ceased to shine;
But like the ring on your finger, dear,
Is bright and unbroken still,
Tho' many's the cloud we've passed beneath,
At the heavenly Master's will.

We're left—we two—to walk alone
In the twilight, dear heart, of life,
While our children wait at the shore above:
When shall we meet them, wife?
Nay, dry those tears, and be glad with me
That tho' day is almost done,
We two are spared to each other still
At the setting of Life's low sun.

The Ship That Never Returned

'Twas a summer day as the waves were rippling
In a soft and gentle breeze,
When a ship set sail, with cargo laden,
For a port beyond the seas.
There were sweet farewells, there were loving tokens,
And the sail was yet discerned;
Though they knew it not, 'twas the last sad parting,
For the ship, she never returned.

CHORUS.
Did she ever return? She never returned,
And her fate is yet unlearned.
Though for years and years their fond hearts watching
For the ship that never returned.

Said a feeble lad to his anxious mother,
"I must cross the wide, wide sea,
For they say perchance in a foreign climate
There is health and strength for me."
'Twas a gleam of hope in a maze of danger
As her heart for her young yearned,
Though she sent him forth with a mother's blessing
In the ship that never returned.

"Only one more trip," said the gallant captain
As he kissed his weeping wife,
"Only one more bag of the golden treasure,
It will last us all through life;
Then we'll settle down in our cozy little cottage
And enjoy the rest we've earned."
But alas! poor man, he sailed as commander
On the ship that never returned.

The Nicest Kiss

I made the nicest kiss I could,
And blew it to the moon so far,
Then I watched the empty sky,
And pop, out came a little star.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems to Martha Holden as they have been requested by readers: "The Blackberry Girl;" "A mother sits in sadness thinking of her only son;" "Little Frankie;" "Let us gather up the sunbeams lying around our path;" "Wayside Cross;" "I'll Take You Home Again;" "May Grandfather's Girl;" "She was bred and born in old Kentucky;" "The Lost Heir;" "The New Minister;" "Fair the cabin walls are gleaming in the sunbeam's golden gown."

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Try baiting your mouse traps with pumpkin seeds.

Use left-over coffee for mixing gingerbread or for gelatin desserts. Never warm it up for a beverage as the flavor of the coffee lies in a volatile oil which soon goes after the coffee is made.

A teaspoonful of vinegar in the water when boiling cabbage will help kill that boarding house odor.

Anchovy paste and sardines make a good sandwich filling. Season with lemon juice.

If the iron seems rough and perhaps a little dirty, sprinkle some kitchen cleanser on a newspaper and rub the hot iron on this before applying it to the garment.

If you will always place your frock on a hanger upon removing, much time will be saved from needless pressing.

A rubber sponge is the most sanitary sponge on the market. It does not become sour and harbors no dirt, besides being a firmer article for cleaning purposes.

Should the gravy separate before serving, add a few spoonfuls of boiling water and stir vigorously. It will bring back the former smoothness.

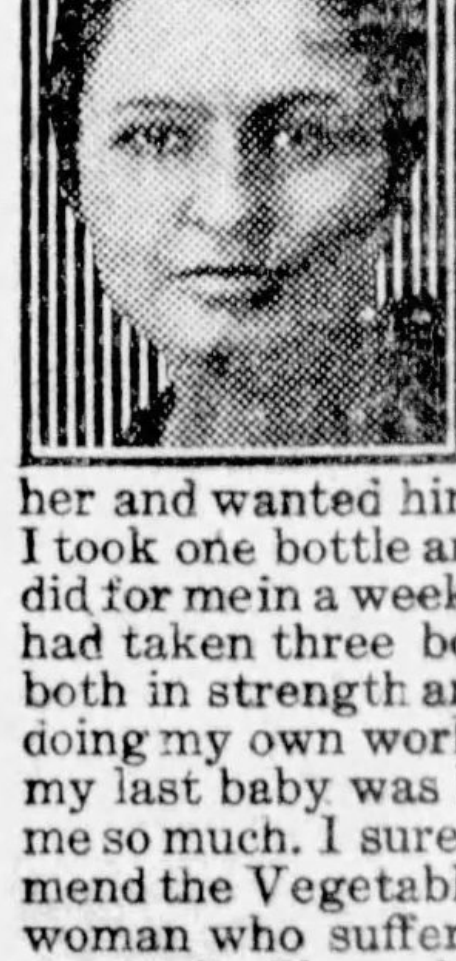
Veal should be thoroughly done to be wholesome.

Cut lemon will remove the odor of onion from the hands.

Toast points are attractive garnishings for fried cutlets and fish.

A sink stopper will do away with the dishpan, should space be desired.

Use the paper from bolts of ribbon under the lace or fine material on the sewing machine.



WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WORK

Gained Strength, Weight, and Now Doing Own Work by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Marion, Ind.—"I was all run-down, nervous and bent over. I could hardly drag around, let alone do my work. I read some letters in the papers telling what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and I thought I would try it. Then a man told my husband about his wife and what good it had done her and wanted him to have me try it. I took one bottle and could see what it did for me in a week's time, and when I had taken three bottles I had gained both in strength and weight and was doing my own work. I took it before my last baby was born and it helped me so much. I sure am glad to recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who suffers from female ailments, for I know by experience what it can do. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, also the Liver Pills, too, and think them fine."—Mrs. WM. ELDRIDGE, 620 E. Grant Street, Marion, Indiana.

A record of nearly fifty years service should convince you of the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

ERSKINE DALE—PIONEER

BY JOHN FOX, JR.

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Continued From Last Week

The first snow fell that night, and at dawn the two lads started out—each with a bow and a dozen arrows. Erskine's woodcraft had not suffered and the night's story of the wilderness was as plain to his keen eyes as a printed page. Nothing escaped them, no matter how minute the signs. Across the patch where corn had been planted, field-mice had left tracks like stitched seams. Crows had been after crawfish along the edge of the stream and a mink after minnows. A muskrat had crossed the swamp beyond. In the woods, wind-blown leaves had dotted and dashed the snow like a stenographer's notebook. Here a squirrel had leaped along, his tail showing occasionally in the snow, and there was the four-pointed, triangle-track of a cotton tail. The wide-spreading toes of a coon had made this tracery; moles had made these snowy ridges over their galleries, and this long line of stitched tracks was the trail of the fearless skunk which came to a sudden end in fur, feathers, and bones where the great horned owl had swooped down on him, the only creature that seems not to mind his smell. Here was the print of a pheasant's wing, and buds and bits of twigs on the snow were the scattered remnants of his breakfast. Here was the spring hole that never freezes—the drinking cup for the little folks of the woods. Here a hawk had been after a rabbit, and the lengthening distance between his triangles showed how he had speeded up in flight. He had scudded under thick briers and probably gotten away. But where was the big game? For two hours he tramped swiftly, but never a sign of deer, elk, bear, or buffalo.

An then an hour later he heard a snort from a thick copse and the crash of an unseen body in flight through the brush, and he loped after its tracks.

Black Wolf came in at sunset with a bear cub which he had found feeding apart from its mother. He was triumphant, and Crooked Lightning was scornful when White Arrow appeared empty-handed. His left wrist was bruised and swollen, and there was a gash the length of his forearm.

"Follow my tracks back," he said, "until you come to the kill." With a whoop two Indians bounded away and in an hour returned with a buck.

"I ran him down," said White Arrow, "and killed him with the knife. He horned me," and went into his tent.

The bruised wrist and wounded forearm made no matter, for the rifle was the weapon next day—but White Arrow went another way to look for game. Each had twelve bullets. Black Wolf came in with a deer and one bullet. White Arrow told them where they could find a deer, a bear, a buffalo and an elk, and he showed eight bullets in the palm of his hand. And he noted now that the Indian girl was always an intent observer of each contest, and that she always went swiftly back to her tent to tell his deeds to the white woman within.

There was a feast and a dance that night, and Kahtoo could have gone to his fathers and left the lad, young as he was, as chief, but not yet was he ready, and Crooked Lightning, too, bided his time.

XII

Dressed as an Indian, Erskine rode forth next morning with a wampum belt and a talk for the council north where the British were to meet Shawnee, Iroquois, and Algonquin, and urge them to enter the great war that was just breaking forth. There was open and angry protest against sending so young a lad on so great a mission, but the old chief haughtily brushed it aside:

"He is young, but his feet are swift, his arm is strong, his heart good, and his head is old. He speaks the tongue of the paleface. Besides he is my son."

One question the boy asked as he made ready:

"The white woman must not be burned while I am gone?"

"No," promised the old chief. And so White Arrow fared forth. Four days he rode through the north woods, and on the fifth he strode through the streets of a town that was yet filled with great forest trees; a town at which he had spent three winters when the game was scarce and the tribe had moved north for good. He lodged with no chief but slept in the woods with his feet to the fire. The next night he slipped to the house of the old priest, Father Andre, who had taught him some religion and a little French, and the old man welcomed him as a son, though he noted sadly his Indian dress and was distressed when he heard the lad's mission. He was quickly relieved.

"I am no royalist," he said.

"Nor am I," said Erskine. "I came because Kahtoo, who seemed nigh to death, begged me to come. There is much intrigue about him, and he could trust no other. I am only a messenger and I shall speak his talk; but my heart is with the Americans and I shall fight with them." The old priest put his fingers to his lips:

"Sh—h—h! It is not wise. Are you not known?"

Erskine hesitated.

Earlier that morning he had seen three officers riding in. Following was a youth not in uniform though he carried a sword. On the contrary, he was dressed like an English dandy, and then he found himself face to face with Dane Grey. With no sign of recognition the boy had met his eyes squarely and passed on.

"There is but one man who does know me and he did not recognize me. His name is Dane Grey. I am wondering what he is doing here. Can you find out for me and let me know?" The old priest nodded and Erskine slipped back to the woods.

At sunrise the great council began. On his way Erskine met Grey, who apparently was leaving with a band of traders for Detroit. Again Erskine met his eyes and this time Grey smiled:

"Aren't you White Arrow?" Somehow the tone with which he spoke was an insult.

"Yes."

"Then it's true. We heard that you had left your friends at the fort and become an Indian again."

"Yes?"

"So you are not only going to fight with the Indians against the whites, but with the British against America?"

"What I am going to do is no business of yours," Erskine said quietly, "but I hope we shall not be on the same side. We may meet again."

Grey's face was already red with drink and it turned purple with anger.

"When you tried to stab me do you remember what I said?" Erskine nodded contemptuously.

"Well, I repeat it. Whatever the side, I'll fight you anywhere at any time and in any way you please."

"Why not now?"

"This is not the time for private quarrels and you know it."

Erskine bowed slightly—an act that came oddly from an Indian head-dress.

"I can wait—and I shall not forget. The day will come."

The old priest touched Erskine's shoulder as the angry youth rode away.

"I cannot make it out," he said. "He claims to represent an English fur company. His talk is British but he told one man—last night when he was drunk—that he could have a commission in the American army."

The council-fire was built, the flames crackled and the smoke rolled upward and swept through the leafless trees. Three British agents sat on blankets and around them the chiefs were ringed. All day the powwow lasted. Each agent spoke and the burden of his talk varied very little.

The American palefaces had driven the Indian over the great wall. They were killing his deer, buffalo, and elk, robbing him of his land and pushing him ever backward. They were many and they would become more. The British were the Indian's friends—the Americans were his enemies and theirs; could they choose to fight with their enemies rather than with their friends? Each chief answered in turn, and each cast forward his wampum until only Erskine, who had sat silent, remained, and Pontiac himself turned to him.

"What says the son of Kahtoo?"

Even as he rose the lad saw creeping to the outer ring his enemy Crooked Lightning, but he appeared not to see. The whites looked surprised when his boyish figure stood straight, and they were amazed when he addressed the traders in French, the agents in English, and spoke to the feathered chiefs in their own tongue. He cast the belt forward.

"That is Kahtoo's talk, but this is mine."

Who had driven the Indian from the great waters to the great wall? The British. Who were the Americans until now? British. Why were the Americans fighting now? Because the British, their kinsmen, would not give them their rights. If the British would drive the Indian to the great wall, would they not go on doing what they charged the Americans with doing now? If the Indians must fight, why fight with the British to beat the Americans, and then have to fight both a later day? If the British would not treat their own kinsmen fairly, was it likely that they would treat the Indian fairly? They had never done so yet. Would it not be better to make the white man on his own land a friend rather than the white man who lived more than a moon away across the big seas? Only one gesture the lad made. He lifted his hand high and paused. Crooked Lightning had sprung to his feet with a hoarse cry. Already the white men had grown uneasy, for the chiefs had turned to the boy with startled interest at his first sentence and they could not know what he was saying. But they looked relieved when Crooked Lightning rose, for his was the only face in the assembly that was hostile to the boy. With a gesture Pontiac bade Crooked Lightning speak.

"The tongue of White Arrow is forked. I have heard him say he would fight with the Long Knives against the British and he would fight with them even against his own tribe." One grunt of rage ran the round of three circles and yet Pontiac stopped Crooked Lightning and turned to the lad. Slowly the boy's uplifted hand came down. With a bound he leaped through the head-dress of a chief in the outer ring and sped away through the village. Some started on foot after him, some rushed to their ponies, and some sent arrows and bullets after him. At the edge of the village the boy gave a loud, clear call and then another as he ran. Something black sprang snorting from the edge of the woods with pointed ears and searching eyes. Another call came and like the swirling edge of a hurricane-driven thunder-cloud Firefly swept after his master. The boy ran to meet him, caught one hand in his mane before he stopped, swung himself up, and in a hail of arrows and bullets swept out of sight.

XIII

The sound of pursuit soon died away, but Erskine kept Firefly at his best, for he knew that Crooked Lightning would be quick and fast on his trail. He guessed, too, that Crooked Lightning had already told the tribe what he had just told the council, and that he and the prophet had already made all use of the boy's threat to Kahtoo in the Shawnee town. He knew even that it might cost him his life if he went back there, and once or twice he started to turn through the wilderness and go back to the fort. Winter was on, and he had neither saddle nor bridle, but neither fact bothered him. It was the thought of the white woman who was to be burned that kept him going and sent him openly and fearlessly into the town. He knew from the sullen looks that met him, from the fear in the faces of his foster-mother and the white woman who peered blindly from her lodge, and from the triumphant leer of the prophet that his every suspicion was true, but all the more leisurely did he swing from his horse, all the more haughtily stalk to Kahtoo's tent. And the old chief looked very grave when the lad told the story of the council and all that he had said and done.

"The people are angry. They say you are a traitor and a spy. They say you must die. And I cannot help you. I am too old and the prophet is too strong."

"And the white woman?"

"She will not burn. Some fur traders have been here. The white chief McGee sent me a wampum belt and a talk. His messenger brought much fire-water and he gave me that"—he pointed to a silver-mounted rifle—"and I promised that she should live. But I cannot help you." Erskine thought quickly. He laid his rifle down, stepped slowly outside, and stretched his arms with a yawn. Then still leisurely he moved toward his horse as though to take care of it. But the braves were too keen and watchful and they were not fooled by the fact that he had left his rifle behind. Before he was close enough to leap for Firefly's back, three bucks darted from behind a lodge and threw themselves upon him. In a moment he was face down on the ground, his hands tied behind his back, and when turned over he looked up into the grinning face of Black Wolf, who with the help of another brave dragged him to a lodge and roughly threw him within, and left him alone. On the way he saw his foster-mother's eyes flashing helplessly, saw the girl Early Morn indignantly telling her mother what was going on, and the white woman's face was wet with tears. He turned over so that he could look through the tent-flaps. Two bucks were driving a stake in the center of the space around which the lodges were ringed. Two more were bringing fagots of wood and it was plain what was going to become of him. His foster-mother, who was fiercely haranguing one of the chiefs, turned angrily into Kahtoo's lodge and he could see the white woman rocking her body and wringing her hands. The old chief appeared and lifted his hands.

"Crooked Lightning will be very angry. The prisoner is his—not yours. It is for him to say what the punishment shall be—not for you. Wait for him! Hold a council and if you decide against him, though he is my son—he shall die." For a moment the preparations ceased and all turned to the prophet, who had appeared before his lodge.

"Kahtoo is right," he said. "The Great Spirit will not approve if White Arrow die except by the will of the council—and Crooked Lightning will be angry." There was a chorus of protesting grunts, but the preparations ceased. The boy could feel the malevolence in the prophet's tone and he knew that the impostor wanted to curry further favor with Crooked Lightning and not rob him of the joy of watching his victim's torture. So the braves went back to their fire-water, and soon the boy's foster-mother brought him something to eat, but she could say nothing, for Black Wolf had appointed himself sentinel and sat rifle in hand at the door of the lodge.

Night came on. A wildcat screeched, a panther screamed, and an elk bugled far away. The drinking became more furious and once Erskine saw a pale-brown arm thrust from behind the lodge and place a jug at the feet of Black Wolf, who grunted and drank deep. The stars mounted into a clear sky and the wind rose and made much noise in the trees overhead. One by one the braves went to drunken sleep about the fire. The fire died down and by the last flickering flame the lad saw Black Wolf's chin sinking sleepily to his chest. There was the slightest rustle behind the tent. He felt something groping for his hands and feet, felt the point of a knife graze the skin of his wrist and ankles—felt the thongs loosen and drop apart. Noiselessly, inch by inch, he crept to the wall of the tent, which was carefully lifted for him. Outside he rose and waited. Like a shadow the girl Early Morn stole before him and like a shadow he followed. The loose snow muffled their feet as the noise of the wind had muffled his escape from the lodge, and in a few minutes they were by the river-bank, away from the town. The moon rose and from the shadow of a beech the white woman stepped forth with his rifle and powder-horn and bullet-pouch and some food. She pointed to his horse a little farther down. He looked long and silently into the Indian girl's eyes and took the white woman's shaking hand. Once he looked back. The Indian girl was stoic as stone. A bar of moonlight showed the white woman's face wet with tears.

Again Dave Yandell from a watch-tower saw a topknot rise above a patch of cane now leafless and winter-bitten—saw a hand lifted high above it with a palm of peace toward him. And again an Indian youth emerged, this time leading a black horse with a drooping head. Both came painfully on, staggering, it seemed, from wounds or weakness, and Dave sprang from the tower and rushed with others to the gate. He knew the horse and there was dread in his heart; perhaps the approaching Indian had slain the boy, had stolen the horse, and was innocently coming there for food. Well, he thought grimly, revenge would be swift. Still, fearing some trick, he would let no one outside, but himself stood waiting with the gate a little ajar. So gaunt were boy and beast that it was plain that both were starving. The boy's face was torn with briers and pinched with hunger and cold, but a faint smile came from it.

"Don't you know me, Dave?" he asked weakly.

"My God! It's White Arrow!"

XIV

Straightway the lad sensed a curious change in the attitude of the garrison. The old warmth was absent. The atmosphere was charged with suspicion, hostility. Old Jerome was surly, his old playmates were distant. Only Dave, Mother Sanders and Lydia were unchanged. The predominant note was curiosity, and they started to ply him with questions, but Dave took him to a cabin, and Mother Sanders brought him something to eat.

"Had a purty hard time," stated Dave. The boy nodded.

"I had only three bullets. Firefly went lame and I had to lead him. I couldn't eat cane and Firefly couldn't eat pheasant. I got one from a hawk," he explained. "What's the matter out there?"

"Nothin'," said Dave gruffly and he made the boy go to sleep. His story came when all were around the fire at supper, and was listened to with eagerness. Again the boy felt the hostility and it made him resentful and haughty and his story brief and terse. Most fluid and sensitive natures have a chameleon quality, no matter what stratum of adament be beneath. The boy was dressed like an Indian, he looked like one, and he had brought back, it seemed, the bearing of an Indian—his wildness and stoicism. He spoke like a chief in a council, and even in English his phrasing and metaphors belonged to the red man. No wonder they believed the stories they had heard of him—but there was shame in many faces and little doubt in any save one before he finished.

He had gone to see his foster-mother and his foster-father—old chief Kahtoo, the Shawnee—because he had given his word. Kahtoo thought he was dying and wanted him to be chief when the Great Spirit called. Kahtoo had once saved his life, had been kind, and made him a son. That he could not forget. An evil prophet had come to the tribe and through his enemies, Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf, had gained much influence. They were to burn a captive white woman as a sacrifice. He had stayed to save her, to argue with old Kahtoo, and carry the wampum and a talk to a big council with the British. He had made his talk and—escaped. He had gone back to his tribe, had been tied, and was to be burned at the stake. Again he had escaped with the help of the white woman and her daughter. The tribes had joined the British and even then they were planning an early attack on this very fort and all others.

The interest was tense and every face was startled at this calm statement of the immediate danger. Dave and Lydia looked triumpant at this proof of their trust, but old Jerome burst out:

"Why did you have to escape from the council—and from the Shawnees?" The boy felt the open distrust and he rose proudly.

"At the council I told the Indians that they should be friends, not enemies, of the Americans, and Crooked Lightning called me a traitor. He had overheard my talk with Kahtoo."

"What was that?" asked Dave quickly.

"I told Kahtoo I would fight with the Americans against the British and Indians; and with you against him!" And he turned away and went back to the cabin.

"What'd I tell ye!" cried Dave indignantly and he followed the boy, who had gone to his bunk, and put one big hand on his shoulder.

"They thought you'd turned Injun agin," he said, "but it's all right now."

"I know," said the lad and with a muffled sound that was half the grunt of an Indian and half the sob of a white man turned his face away.

Again Dave reached for the lad's shoulder.

"Don't blame 'em too much. I'll tell you now. Some fur traders came by here, and one of 'em said you was goin' to marry an Indian girl named Early Morn; that you was goin' to stay with 'em and fight with 'em alongside the British. Of course I knowed better but—"

"Why," interrupted Erskine, "they must have been the same traders who came to the Shawnee town and brought whisky."

"That's what the feller said and why folks believed him."

"Who was he?" demanded Erskine.

"You know him—Dane Grey."

All tried to make amends straightway for the injustice they had done him, but the boy's heart remained sore that their trust was so little. Then, when they gathered all settlers within the fort and made all preparations and no Indians came, many seemed again to get distrustful and the lad was not happy. The winter was long and hard. A blizzard had driven the game west and south and the garrison was hard put to it for food. Every day that the hunters went forth the boy was among them and he did far more than his share in the killing of game. But when winter was breaking, more news came in of the war. The flag that had been fashioned of a soldier's white shirt, an old blue army coat and a red petticoat was now the Stars and Stripes of the American cause. Burgoyne had not cut off New England, that "head of the rebellion," from the other colonies. On the contrary, the Americans had beaten him at Saratoga and marched his army off under those same Stars and Stripes, and for the first time Erskine heard of gallant Lafayette—how he had run to Washington with the portentous news from his king—that beautiful, passionate France would now stretch forth her helping hand. And Erskine learned what that news meant to Washington's "naked and starving" soldiers dying on the frozen hillsides of Valley Forge. Then George Rogers Clark had passed the fort on his way to Williamsburg to get money and men for his great adventure in the Northwest, and Erskine got a ready permission to accompany him as soldier and guide. After Clark was gone the lad got restless; and one morning when the first breath of spring came he mounted his horse, in spite of arguments and protestations, and set forth for Virginia on the wilderness trail. He was going to join Clark, he said, but more than Clark and the war were drawing him to the outer world. What it was he hardly knew, for he was not yet much given to searching his heart or mind. He did know, however, that some strange force had long been working within him that was steadily growing stronger, was surging now like a flame and swinging him between strange moods of depression and exultation. Perhaps it was but the spirit of spring in his heart, but with his mind's eye he was ever seeing at the end of his journey the face of his little cousin Barbara Dale.

XV

A striking figure the lad made riding into the old capital one afternoon just before the sun sank behind the western woods. Had it been dusk he might have been thought to be an Indian sprung magically from the wilds and riding into civilization on a stolen thoroughbred. Students no longer wandered through the campus of William and Mary College. Only an occasional maid in silk and lace tripped along the street in high-heeled shoes and clocked stockings, and no coach and four was in sight. The governor's palace, in its great yard amid linden-trees, was closed and deserted. My Lord Dunmore was long in sad flight, as Erskine later learned, and not in his coach with its six milk-white horses. But there was the bust of Sir Walter in front of Raleigh Tavern, and there he drew up, before the steps where he was once nigh to taking Dane Grey's life. A negro servant came forward to care for his horse, but a coal-black young giant leaped around the corner and seized the bridle with a welcoming cry:

"Marse Erskine! But I knowed Firefly fust." It was Ephraim, the groom who had brought out Barbara's ponies, who had turned the horse over to him for the race at the fair.

"I come frum de plantation fer ole marse," the boy explained. The host of the tavern heard and came down to give his welcome, for any Dale, no matter what his garb, could always have the best in that tavern. More than that, a bewigged solicitor, learning his name, presented himself with the cheerful news that he had quite a little sum of money that had been confided to his keeping by Colonel Dale for his nephew, Erskine. A strange deference seemed to be paid him by everybody, which was a grateful change from the suspicion he had left among his pioneer friends. The little tavern was thronged and the air charged with the spirit of war. Indeed, nothing else was talked. My Lord Dunmore had come to a sad and unbemoaned end. He had stayed afar from the battlefield of Point Pleasant and had left the stalwart General Lewis to fight Cornstalk and his braves alone. Later my Lady Dunsmore and her sprightly daughters took refuge on a man-of-war—whither my lord soon joined them. His fleet ravaged the banks of the river and committed every outrage. His marines set fire to Norfolk, which was in ashes when he weighed anchor and sailed away to more depredations. When he intrenched himself on Gwynn's Island that same stalwart Lewis opened a heavy cannonade on fleet and island, and sent a ball through the indignant nobleman's flagship. Next day he saw a force making for the island in boats, and my lord spread all sail; and so back to merry England, and to Virginia no more. Meanwhile, Mr. Washington had reached Boston and started his duties under the Cambridge elm. Several times during the talk Erskine had heard mentioned the name of Dane Grey. Young Grey had been with Dunsmore and not with Lewis at Point Pleasant, and had been conspicuous at the palace through much of the succeeding turmoil—the hint being his devotion to one of the daughters, since he was now an unquestioned loyalist.

Next morning Erskine rode forth along a sandy road, amidst the singing of birds and through a forest of tiny upshooting leaves, for Red Oaks on the James. He had forsworn Colonel Dale to secrecy as to the note he had left behind giving his birthright to his little cousin Barbara, and he knew the confidence would be kept inviolate. He could recall the road—every turn of it, for the woodsman's memory is faultless—and he could see the merry cavalcade and hear the gay quips and laughter of that other spring day long ago, for to youth even the space of a year is very long ago. But among the faces that blossomed like flowers in a wind, his mind's eye was fixed on one alone. At the boat-landing he hitched his horse to the low-swung branch of an oak and took the path through tangled rose bushes and undergrowth along the bank of the river, halting where it would give him forth on the great, broad, grassy way that led to the house among the oaks. There was the sun-dial that had marked every sunny hour since he had been away. For a moment he stood there, and when he stepped into the open he shrank back hastily—a girl was coming through the opening of boxwood from the house—coming slowly, bareheaded, her hands clasped behind her, her eyes downward. His heart throbbed as he waited, throbbed the more when his ears caught even the soft tread of her little feet, and seemed to stop when she paused at the sun-dial, and as before the song of negro oarsmen came over the yellow flood, growing stronger as they neared. Soon the girl fluttered a handkerchief and from the single passenger in the stern came an answering flutter of white and a glad cry. At the bend of the river the boat disappeared from Erskine's sight under the bank, and he watched the girl. How she had grown! Her slim figure had rounded and shot upward, and her white gown had dropped to her dainty ankles. Now her face was flushed and her eye flashed with excitement—it was no mere kinsman in that boat, and the boy's heart began to throb again—throb fiercely and with racking emotions that he had never known before. A fiery-looking youth sprang up the landing-steps, bowed gallantly over the girl's hand, and the two turned up the path, the girl rosy with smiles, and the youth bending over her with a most protecting and tender air. It was Dane Grey, and the heart of the watcher turned mortal sick.

XVI

A long time Erskine sat motionless, wondering what ailed him. He had never liked nor trusted Grey; he believed he would have trouble with him some day, but he had other enemies and he did not feel toward them as he did toward this dandy mincing up that beautiful broad path. With a little grunt he turned back along the path. Firefly whinnied to him and nipped at him with playful restlessness as though eager to be on his way to the barn, and he stood awhile with one arm across his saddle. Once he reached upward to untie the reins, and with another grunt strode back and went rapidly up the path. Grey and Barbara had disappeared, but a tall youth who sat behind one of the big pillars saw him coming and rose, bewildered, but not for long. Each recognized the other swiftly, and Hugh came with stiff courtesy forward. Erskine smiled:

"You don't know me?" Hugh bowed:

"Quite well." The woodsman drew himself up with quick breath—paling without, flaming within—but before he could speak there was a quick step and an astonished cry within the hall and Harry sprang out.

"Erskine! Erskine!" he shouted, and he leaped down the steps with both hands outstretched. "You here! You—you old Indian—how did you get here?" He caught Erskine by both hands and then fell to shaking him by the shoulders. "Where's your horse?" And then he noticed the boy's pale and embarrassed face and his eyes shifting to Hugh, who stood, still cold, still courteous, and he checked some hot outburst at his lips.

"I'm glad you've come, and I'm glad you've come right now—where's your horse?"

"I left him hitched at the landing," Erskine had to answer, and Harry looked puzzled:

"The landing! Why, what—" He wheeled and shouted to a darky:

"Put Master Erskine's horse in the barn and feed him." And he led Erskine within—to the same room where he had slept before, and poured out some water in a bowl.

"Take your time," he said, and he went back to the porch. Erskine could hear and see him through the latticed blinds.

"Hugh," said the lad in a low, cold voice, "I am host here, and if you don't like this you can take that path."

"You are right," was the answer; "but you wait until Uncle Harry gets home."

The matter was quite plain to Erskine within. The presence of Dane Grey made it plain, and as Erskine dipped both hands into the cold water he made up his mind to an understanding with that young gentleman that would be complete and final. And so he was ready when he and Harry were on the porch again and Barbara and Grey emerged from the rose-bushes and came slowly up the path. Harry looked worried, but Erskine sat still, with a faint smile at his mouth and in his eyes. Barbara saw him first and she did not rush forward. Instead she stopped, with wide eyes, a stifled cry, and a lifting of one hand toward her heart. Grey saw too, flushed rather painfully, and calmed himself. Erskine had sprung down the steps.

"Why, have I changed so much?" he cried. "Hugh didn't seem to know me, either." His voice was gay, friendly, even affectionate, but his eyes danced with strange lights that puzzled the girl.

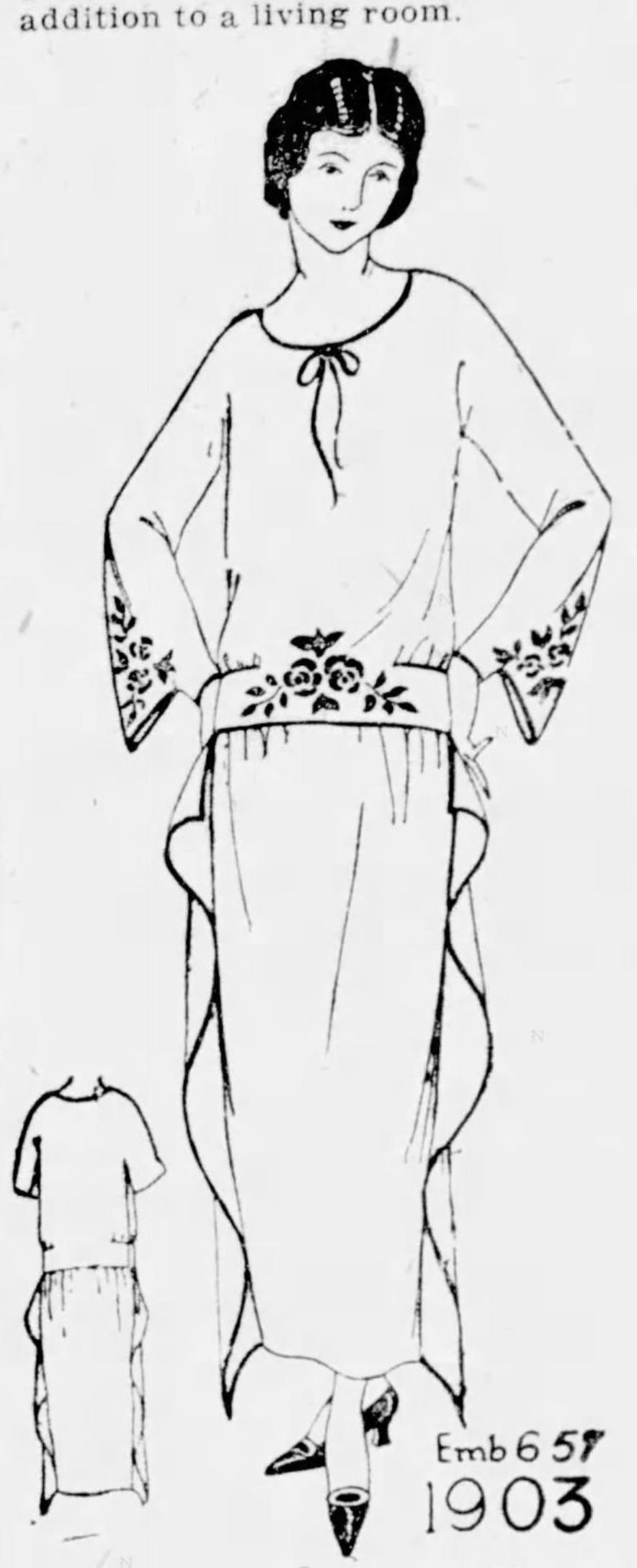
"Of course I knew you," she faltered, paling a little but gathering herself rather haughtily—a fact that Erskine seemed not to notice. "You took me by surprise and you have changed—but I don't know how much." The significance of this too seemed to pass Erskine by, for he bent over Barbara's hand and kissed it.

"Never to you, my dear cousin," he said gallantly, and then he turned to Dane Grey, not offering to shake hands.

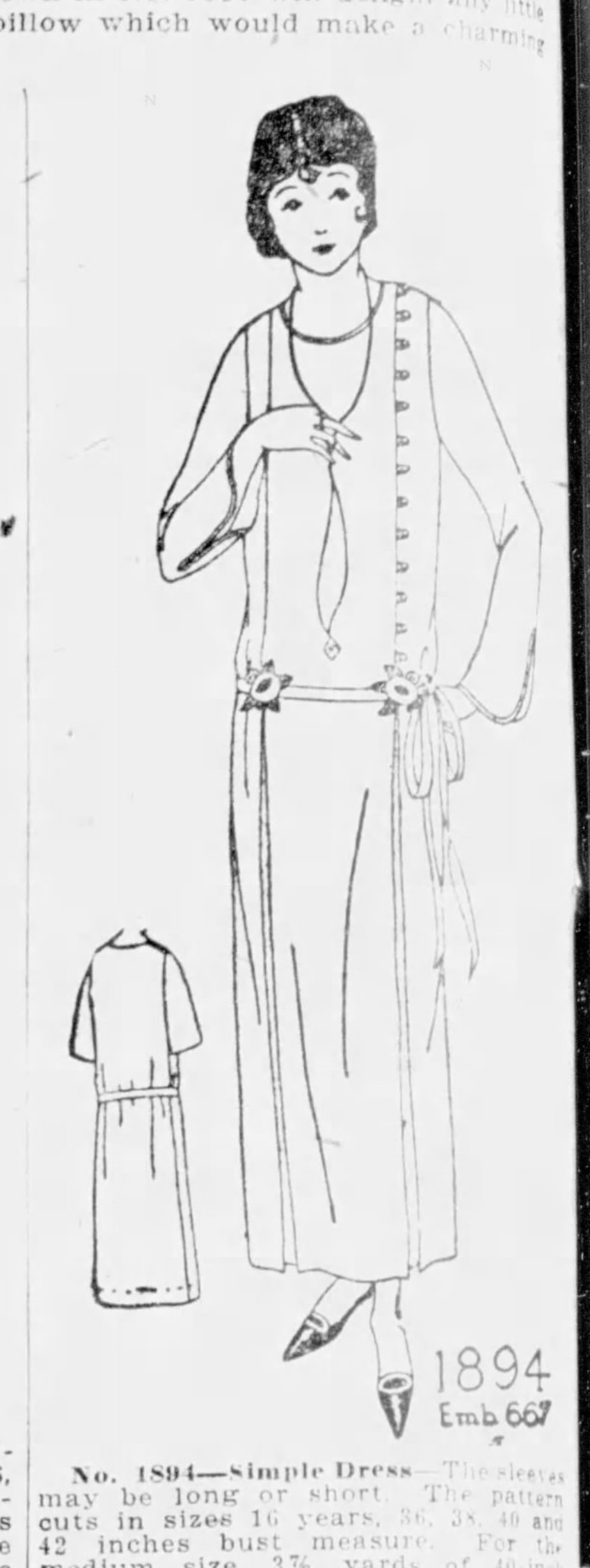
To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

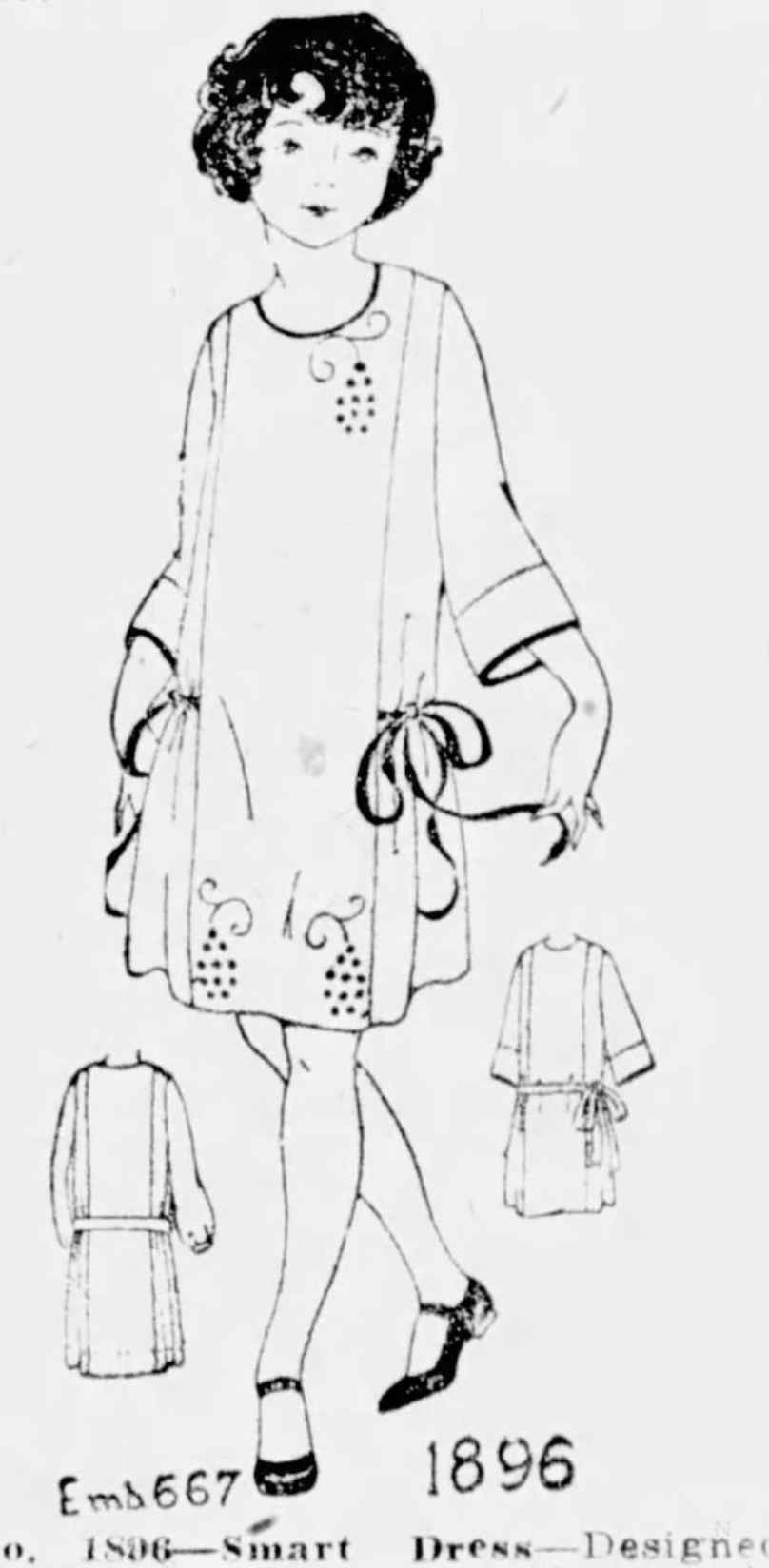
CHRISTMAS is just around the corner. Maybe you have thought and thought until you're tired of thinking and still lack a few ideas for Christmas gifts. Here are a few suggestions that may meet with your approval. A set of doll clothes shown in No. 9830 will delight any little girl. No. 1780 is a long bolster pillow which would make a charming addition to a living room.



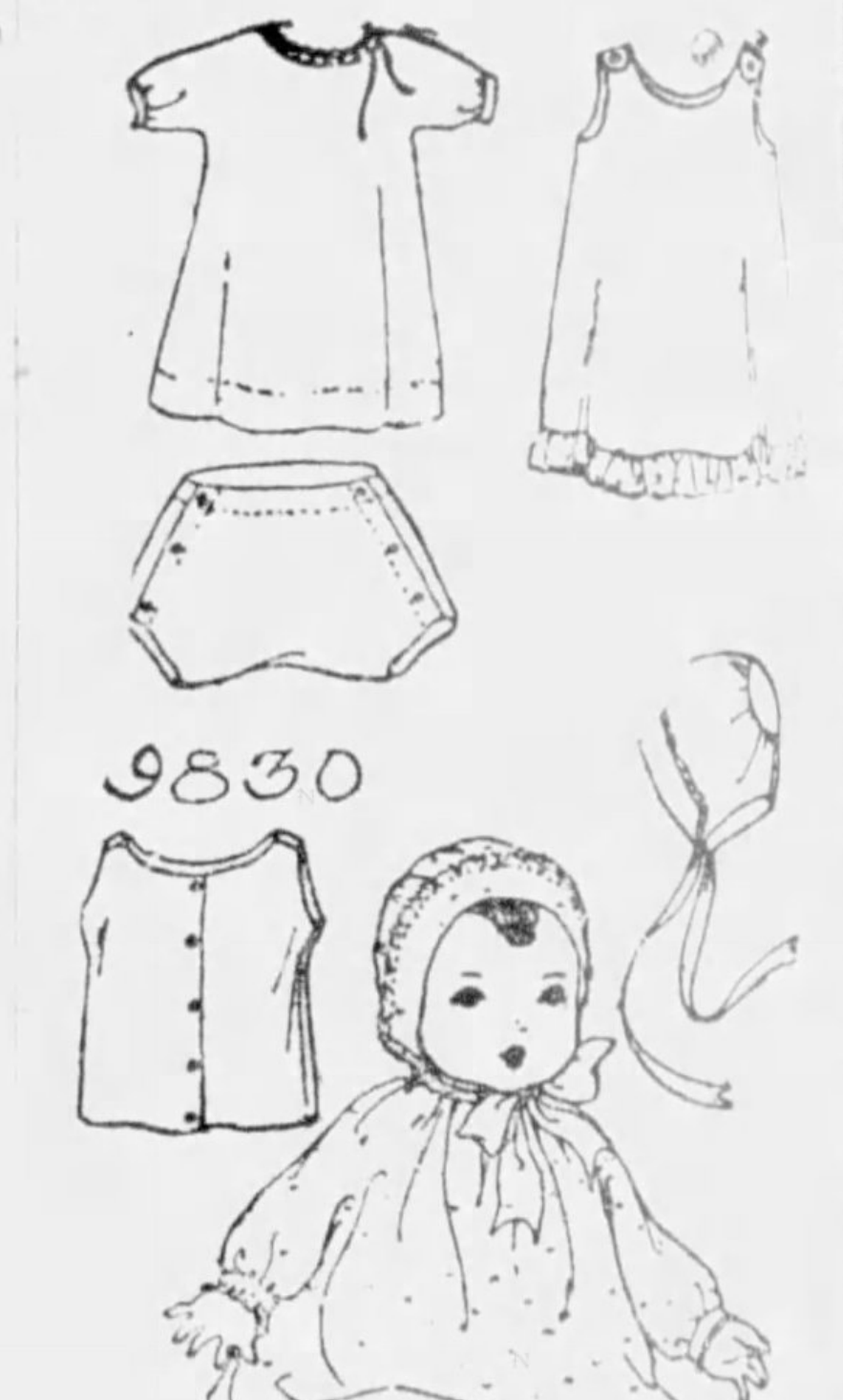
No. 1903—Party Frock—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years; 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and for the 36-inch size requires 2⅜ yards of 40-inch material. The embroidery pattern No. 657 costs 15c extra.



No. 1894—Simple Dress—The sleeves may be long or short. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the medium size, 3⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 2¼ yards of binding. The embroidery pattern No. 667 costs 15c extra.

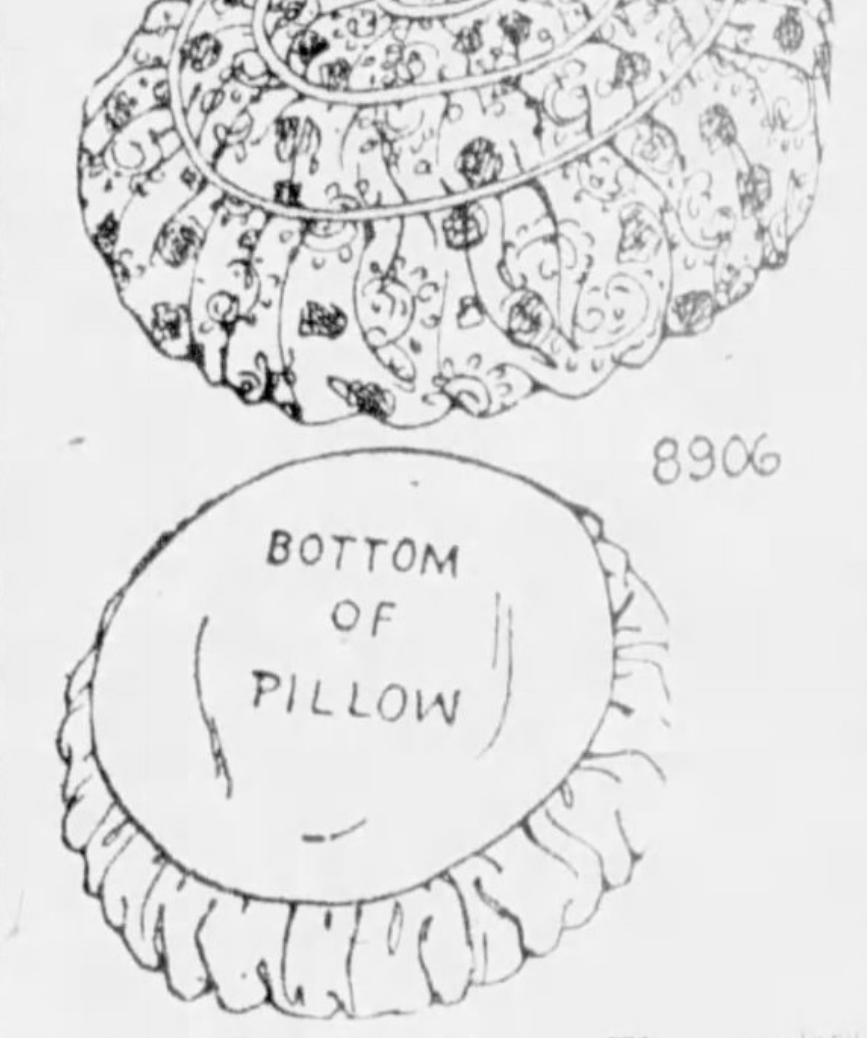


No. 1896—Smart Dress—Designed for a girl 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years, is this pretty little dress of poplin, wool or silk crepe. It is made to close at the left side and the sleeves may be long or three-quarter length. For the medium size, 1⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 3½ yards of 1-inch ribbon and 1¼ yards of binding is required. The embroidery pattern No. 667 costs 15c extra.



No. 9830—Doll Clothes—An adorable set of clothes, consisting of dress, petticoat, shirt, drawers and cap, that would bring carloads of joy to a little girl's heart on Christmas morn, is shown in this sketch. Even the gracious giver will find no end of pleasure in this set, for it would take but a few hours to make and the work is really fascinating. The pattern cuts in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22 inches high. For material requirements, see pattern envelope.

No. 1780—Bolster Pillow—A lovely one would be made of velvet or velour, with inset bands of brocade. A less expensive, but equally charming suggestion is to make it of taffeta or cretonne. The pattern cuts in one size and requires ⅝ yard 36-inch dark material with ⅝ yard 31-inch figured material.



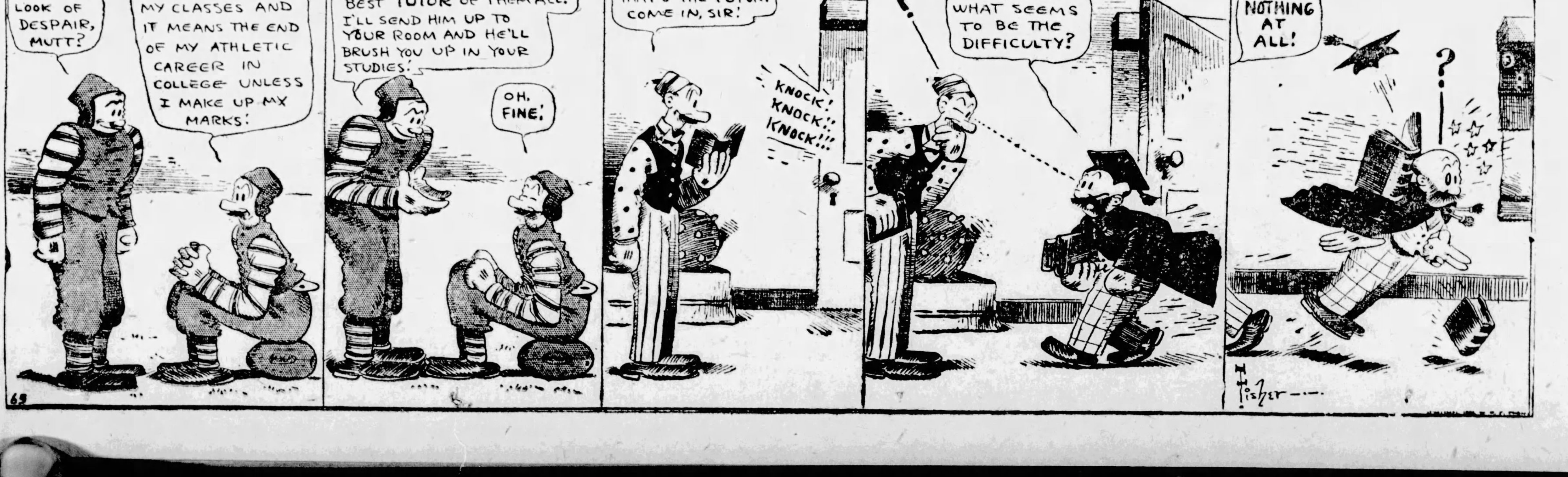
No. 8906—Cushion—The modern homemaker would be delighted with a round sofa cushion for her living room. Cretonne, velour, velvet or a printed silk, are suitable materials from which to fashion it. The pattern cuts in one size and requires 1¼ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 18-inch material for bottom.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF—This Means That Mutt Is Gonna Leave College

By "BUD" FISHER


WHY THE LOOK OF DESPAIR, MUTT?
I'VE FLUNKED IN MY CLASSES AND IT MEANS THE END OF MY ATHLETIC CAREER IN COLLEGE UNLESS I MAKE UP MY MARKS!
CHEER UP! I KNOW THE BEST TUTOR OF THEM ALL. I'LL SEND HIM UP TO YOUR ROOM AND HE'LL BRUSH YOU UP IN YOUR STUDIES!
OH, FINE!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
CAT-C-A-T! AH, THAT'S THE TUTOR. COME IN, SIR!
?
HELLO, MUTT! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE DIFFICULTY?
NOTHING AT ALL!
?
63
Fisher

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores.

U. S. AIRPLANES CALLED UNFIT

Report Spreads Gloom on Aerial Hopes of Nation; Sad Facts Exposed.

Approximately 80 per cent of the airplanes now in service in the army would be totally unfit for use in actual warfare.

The present peace time organization of the air service affords not even the foundation upon which a war time air force could be built.

Efficient operation of the air service has become impossible because of continued reductions in every class of personnel.

The establishment of new flying fields to fulfill strategic requirements of national defense has been practically impossible due to lack of funds.

These sensational revelations were contained in the annual report of Major General Mason M. Patrick, chief of air service to the secretary of war.

General Patrick painted a gloomy picture of existing conditions in the service and placed the blame solely on lack of funds. He will lead a strenuous campaign during the coming session of congress for relief in the form of increased appropriations.

Planes Going to Pieces.

General Patrick painted a gloomy of the airplanes now on hand were produced during the war and are rapidly deteriorating and even when completely reconditioned have but a short life. Accordingly, it is absolutely essential, he avers, that the purchase of new aircraft to replace the obsolete models and to offset the shortage be undertaken at once. Since it requires about 18 months to obtain delivery, it is apparent that no relief from the present situation can be expected before 1926.

"Appropriations being made for the purchase of aircraft are insufficient to meet the requirements of even the present inadequate peace time establishment of the air service," the general's report says.

General Patrick decried the lack of an adequate aeronautical industry in the United States and declared that in time of war such an industry would necessarily be the backbone of the procurement program. The solution of this problem, he says, lies in the development of commercial aviation.

Continuing, the report says:

"The operation of aircraft for commercial purposes in the United States has unfortunately advanced little, if any, during the last year. The Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce estimates that approximately 1,200 commercial aircraft, the same figure as for 1921, were in operation, losses and depreciation being compensated for in the new construction and in the release by the government of additional surplus equipment.

No Gains Registered.

"As in 1921 it is estimated that about one-half, or 550, of these aircraft are in the hands of itinerant flyers, whose movements are very difficult to trace, and 650 are under the control of fixed base operators or those whose business responsibility is clearly recognized.

"While in 1922 there was perhaps an increase in civilian flying, as compared with 1921, commercial aviation as a whole has been upon a much sounder basis. Stunt flying, with passengers, has diminished in favor of paid flying without passengers and under stricter safeguards."

Prevailing conditions at "all air service stations" were described as deplorable. It was pointed out that with the exception of a few isolated buildings the entire air service outlay was initiated during the war, pushed to a hasty conclusion and designed to last from but two to four years. "A complete reconstruction program is imperative and nothing short of immediate and general relief can be relied upon to meet the situation," says the report.

Personnel Is Reduced.

Commenting on the establishment of new flying fields, it was pointed out that every effort had been made both in planning new fields and in the selection for retention of certain ones among those which were operated during the war to develop a comprehensive airway system both to stimulate commercial aviation and to fulfill the requirements of national defense. It has been impossible to achieve this purpose, however, because of the reduced strength of the air service personnel.

Pleads for Men and Funds.

In regard to the problem of personnel it was declared that the authorized strength of the air service, which consists of 1,061 officers and 8,764 enlisted men, was short of actual requirements. Nevertheless, the report states, the present strength of the service is even below this figure, due to lack of money for recruiting and procurement programs.

As a result of these inadequacies, it was declared, the air service is operating on a basis which does not permit the fulfillment of its mission and any further reduction will result in greater deficiencies and only a substantial increase can enable it to meet the demands placed upon it.

Harding Tributes Will Be Preserved

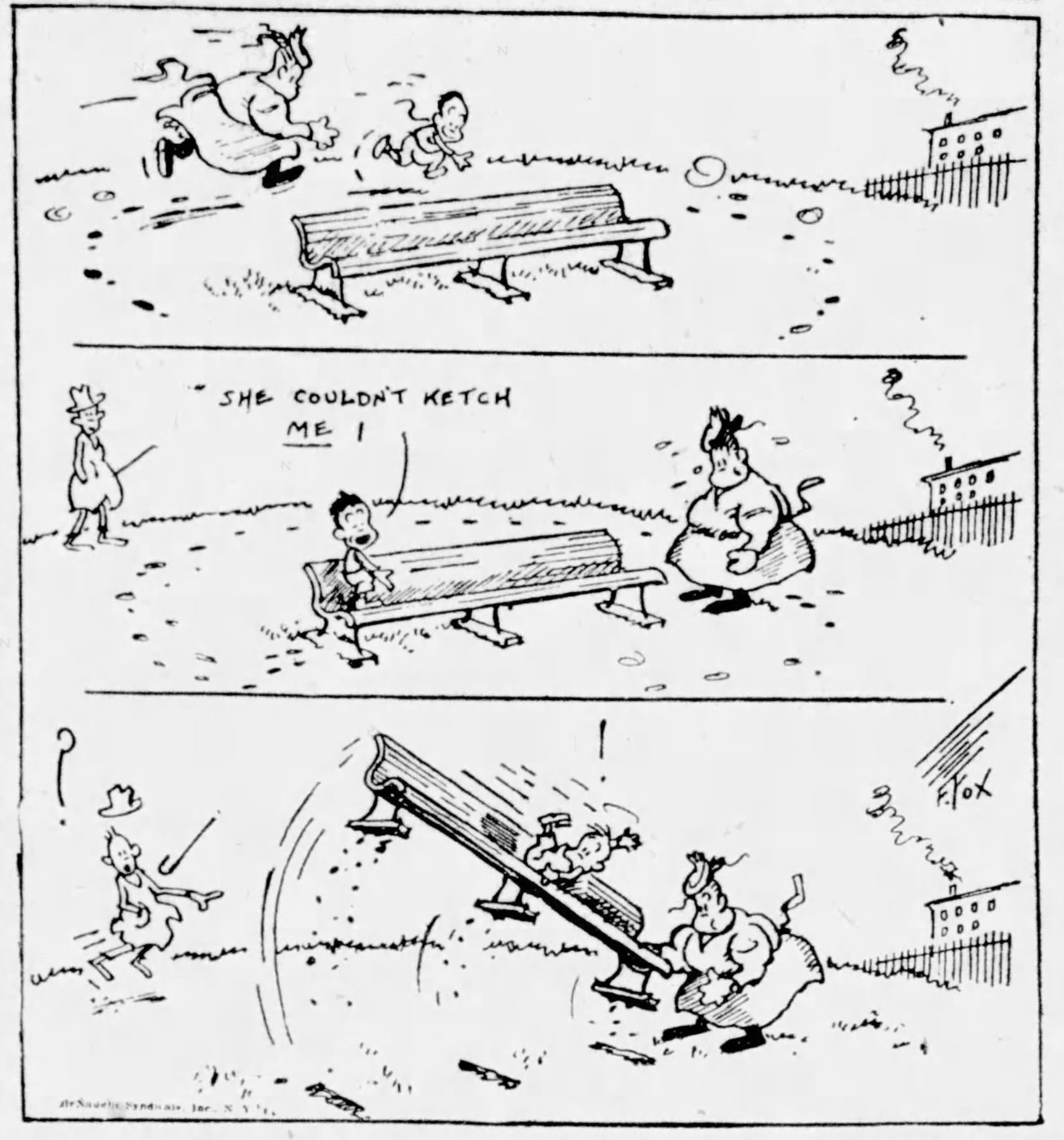
A collection of editorial tributes to President Harding published after his death by daily and weekly newspapers, trade journals, agricultural papers and magazines, will be made by the Harding Memorial association to form a permanent record in the memorial to be established at Marion. A special chemical process, the executive committee announced Friday, will be used to preserve the clippings.

Cave Man Had Time to Burn

The first known method of marking the passage of time was that of the cave man. He tied knots at equal distances in a rope of twisted grass, set fire to one end with his flint and noted the passing of the day by the rope burning from one knot to another.

In measuring land located in that part of the south once under French rule it was common practice to express fractions of an inch in eighths, not in tenths, as is now usual.

The Powerful Katrinka



JAPAN MAY PROTEST LAND LAW DECISION OF SUPREME COURT

It is a foregone conclusion that the Japanese government will make representations to the United States regarding the recent supreme court decision declaring Japanese aliens ineligible to own or lease land in California.

The full text of the decision is about to be cabled to the foreign office in Tokio. The fact that it was not unexpected will not lessen Japanese disappointment over it, this writer is informed in an authentic quarter. Resentment, it is felt, is bound to be promptly expressed. Public opinion in Japan is certain to compel the Mikado's government to take matters up at Washington with a view to remedial action.

Diplomatic Action Expected

Diplomatic steps will be hastened, and perhaps be of a little more urgent character, if threats uttered by Ulysses S. Webb, attorney-general of California, are carried out. Mr. Webb declares that the supreme court decree authorizes California to evict all Japanese land proprietors or tenants who are now in the position of occupying California soil "illegally." Former Senator James D. Phelan voices similar sentiments. "The Japanese in California," he says, "must now take day labor or get out."

Japan has made no attempt to conceal its grievance against the United States in connection with the California land laws. The Japanese people look upon them as an intolerable affront to their racial and national pride. They now find themselves in the ignoble situation of a country against which the Pacific Coast states, under sanction of the highest legal tribunal in America, place an embargo, not imposed against any fifth rate nation in the world. Japan, her spokesmen say, would not object to the California land laws if they applied to all aliens, irrespective of origin. What the Japanese resent is having a finger leveled at them that is not pointed at Bolshevik Russians, Liberians, Haitians, Patagonians or Eskimos. An impression prevails in the United States that Japan itself discriminates against alien land-owning along California lines. Nippon does prohibit foreigners from owning land, but the restriction hits all aliens and not a particular set of them.

Warns of Open Break.

In his maiden speech in America, shortly after he took up his duties at Washington, Ambassador Hanihara (on May 18th last) asserted that the treatment of the Japanese already in this country (meaning mainly on the Pacific coast) was the one question likely to disturb the friendly relations between the two countries.

Mr. Hanihara hinted that the discriminatory action represented by California laws is a violation of the fundamental laws governing international intercourse. Until that cloud is removed from Japanese-American skies, the ambassador intimated, the possibility of disturbance would continue to exist.

The Japanese government is not in position to protest formally against a supreme court decision affecting purely domestic American affairs. Such representations, therefore, as Tokio eventually makes at Washington will not be couched in the form of a complaint. They are likely, the writer has reason to believe, to be along suggestive lines—to point out, in courteous terms, that the United States may find it possible to adjust the matter to Japanese satisfaction. The compromise effected with Great Britain in connection with the prohibition laws is a possible case in point. In that instance, there was not only a federal statute which barred British ships from bringing liquor into American waters, but there was a supreme court decision which sustained the prohibition authorities in strictly enforcing the statute. Yet diplomacy found a way of meeting British objections by a treaty. One solution of the Japanese-California difficulty might be a treaty simply granting Japan "most favored nation" treatment in respect of her nationals, in so far as land-owning is concerned. Another conceivable way out would be for the congress to enact a law, setting forth that none of the federal states is empowered to pass legislation discriminating against a friendly foreign power or its nationals.

There should be no confusion in the American mind as to the connection between Japanese immigration into this country and the Pacific land laws. No such relationship exists. Immigration of Japanese of the laboring class has virtually come to a dead stop. The "gentlemen's agreement" of 1907 has worked out to the complete satisfaction of the United States. Such increase in Japanese population as now takes place on our soil is a natural increase, newly-born automatically becoming American citizens by right of birth.

After the September disaster in Japan some fears were expressed that its effects might be a great exodus of Japanese to foreign countries, notably the United States. No such movement has set in, and authorities in both countries declare it is not likely to. There will be for several years an absorption of the Japanese labor element within the country owing to reconstruction needs.

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ARMY AND NAVY COUNCIL FORMED

Two Branches of Service Share in Defense Organization.

Through the completion of a reorganization program begun immediately after the World war, the United States at last has a supreme council of national defense which is declared by service experts to be the most efficient ever effected.

An even half dozen officers, three Army and three Navy men, comprise the council, officially termed the joint board. Appointments are all ex-officio, the detail of an officer to a certain bureau carrying with it membership on the board.

The present organization includes General John J. Pershing, chief of staff; Major General John L. Hines, deputy chief and head of the army war plane division, and Brigadier General Briant H. Wells, for the land forces, and the chief of naval operations, Admiral E. W. Eberle; the director of war plans of the navy, Rear Admiral W. R. Shoemaker, and the assistant chief of operations, Rear Admiral R. H. Jackson, for the navy.

To this board is finally referred every major problem involving the national security, and all items of informartion and all rumors which may have a remote bearing upon the national defense. The new organization extends in a network over the entire country, having representation in every naval district and army corps area, where officers of the two services meet regularly to discuss the defense of the section under their charge and its relation to the national strategic plan.

LONDON GRID NO PLACE FOR ROUGH WOMAN

Football Is Gentleman's Game So Militant Fannette Is Barred in England.

Football games henceforth must struggle along without the presence of one Surrey county woman. Consequently, gridiron officials feel much safer.

After a game in the Surrey Intermediate Cup competition, in which Addlestone was defeated, a spectator grabbed the referee's cap and pushed it into his face. When a linesman joined the struggle the wife of the spectator attacked the linesman.

Due to the discourtesies shown the officials the association has decreed that neither the militant fair sex spectator nor her husband shall be admitted to a football game the remainder of the season and the Addlestone club grounds are to be padlocked for the next four weeks.

Inventor Promises Talking Pictures

Talking moving pictures are soon to be brought into use with perfect synchronization of the sound and the picture, Dr Lee Deforest, inventor of the three electrodo audion, told radio fans in a talk in Chicago. He said that a camera had been developed which photographs sound together with moving pictures. Demonstration of the new process, he declared, would be given shortly.

The speaker declared that "nothing necessary in radio work is impossible." He asserted that this country is far advanced over other nations in wireless broadcasting.

First "Wild West" Show

What was, perhaps, the first "wild West" show ever staged in the effete East proved a sorry bust from the standpoint of gate receipts, according to biographers of James B. (Wild Bill) Hickok, who promoted the enterprise.

The show, staged within a wire enclosure, was an unqualified success and the crowd that witnessed it was all that could be desired in point of numbers. But they all stood outside and looked through the wire mesh instead of paying to get on the inside.

He had to sell the buffalo and the ponies ridden by the Indians to pay the expenses of himself and the Indians back home, and he definitely abandoned the show business.

WOULD AMEND CHILD TOIL LAW

Resolution Asks Congress to Regulate Labor of Youths Under 18.

Decision to have introduced in congress this winter an amendment to the constitution prohibiting child labor was reached at a meeting of 25 organizations of men and women comprising the Permanent Conference for the Abolition of Child Labor. The amendment as drafted reads:

"The congress shall have the power to limit and to prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age, and power is also reserved to the several states to limit and to prohibit such labor in any way which does not lessen any limitation of such labor or the extent of any prohibition thereof by congress."

Samuel Gompers presided at the meeting and said that "there is no question that should appeal to the hearts and minds of the people of our country like that of protecting children from exploitation."

Among the organizations represented were the National League of Women Voters, Children's Bureau and Women's Bureau of the department of labor, Federal Council of Churches, National Committee for the Department of Education, National Consumers' league, American Federation of Labor, National Council of Jewish Women, United Mine Workers of America, National Women's Trade Union league, National Women's Christian Temperance Union, joint congressional committee of women's organizations, American House Economics association, International Iron Moulders' union, National Child Labor committee, National Education association, National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Girls' Friendly Society in America and United Textile Workers of America.

DOCTOR WARNS OF INSULIN USE

Says Diabetes Victims Should Eat Carefully Until Cured.

In an article in the current issue of the Journal of the American Medical association, Dr. Frederick M. Allen, director of the Physiatric Institute, Morristown, N. J., gives an authoritative review of the treatment of diabetes with insulin, based on its use at the institute for a period of more than a year, or since the discovery of insulin by Dr. Frederick G. Banting and his associates.

The impression has gained much headway with the public during the past year, according to Dr. Allen, that insulin is a cure for diabetes and that regulation of diet is not necessary. This is far from the truth. The use of insulin without a regulated diet is a dangerous error. Continuing Dr. Allen writes: "The purpose of insulin treatment is to improve the nutrition of patients with severe diabetes and to add a safeguard against downward progress. Mild cases, which can be kept symptom-free on adequate diets, ordinarily do not require insulin. Insulin does not offer a cure of diabetes or a license for carelessness.

"The insulin treatment should be carried out in conjunction with accurate diets under laboratory control to assure that patients remain sugar-free. It involves the inconvenience of frequent subcutaneous injections and other disadvantages, does not simplify diabetic treatment or justify careless methods; and is not the final step in diabetic research.

"Nevertheless this discovery of Dr. Banting and his associates is the first replacement of negative by positive therapy in diabetes. It affords the possibility of relegating emaciation, progressiveness acidosis, and most of the disabilities and fatalities of diabetes to the past."

AMERICANS GET WAR DAMAGES

Claims for $1,592,119 Against Germany Are Allowed.

Fifty-one awards, totaling $1,592,119.75, in favor of American firms and individuals with claims against Germany for losses sustained during the war were announced last week by the German-American mixed claims commission. Interest was allowed in the decisions on each case.

The larger awards were made in the following cases: Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co., $337,957; Samuel, Emanuel S. and Joseph Ullman, Jr., surviving partners of the firm of Joseph Ullman, $237,000; United States Steel Products Co., $195,000; International Mercantile Marine Co., $175,000; Pfaudler Co., $125,000; Keystone Watchcase Co., $98,056.15; Steinway & Sons, $90,000; West Disinfecting Co., $53,000; Estate of Benjamin A. Berry, $60,000; Southern Cotton Oil Co., $50,000.

Nicholas Kosheloff, $35,000; Koenig Medicine Co., $30,000; American Seeding Machinery Co., $15,862; A. Behrends & Co., $13,500; Garlock Packing Co., $12,228; Joseph Ullman, Jr., attorney for Leo Kallir and Ernstine Ullman, as executor and executrix of estate of Charles Ullman, $17,700; Henry M. Justi, of Henry D. Justi & Son, $6,230.88; Savannah Valley Lumber Co., $1,353.53; Frederick Post Co., $4,300.24; Quaker Oats Co., $2,000.

A Prize in Each Fish

There was a great revival of interest in fishing around Marseilles not long ago occasioned by the fact that several fishermen recovered valuable gems from the bodies of fish taken from the water of that vicinity. A large emerald was found inside a dog fish and about the same time an Oriental turquoise was taken from a striped bass.

The United States flag is to be shortened about 12 per cent in order to attain more artistic proportions.

The Latest Markets

Financial markets during the week ended Nov. 23, in general gave good account of confidence placed therein as sentiment with respect to the business outlook gave further signs of shifting to the optimistic side.

A strong tone ruled in the stock market throughout the week although on Thursday considerable profit taking appeared, which together with some bear selling in the late trading brought about irregularity in some sections of the list. The heaviest turnover in months marked Thursday's trading when more than 400,000 shares changed hands during the first hour and in the full session more than 1,600,000 shares were traded. To many traders this heavy volume together with the fact that many leading issues sold off at the close gave warning of a reaction on Friday. The market on Friday, however, failed to develop anything of a reactionary nature, the range of prices of leading issues narrowing. In most cases the low prices of Friday were above the lows in the day preceding.

Commission house comments on the market throughout the week favored the advance although toward the end of the period it was said a reaction again would improve the technical position and the chances for much higher prices should constructive news continue.

The question has arisen as to whether the upturn in security prices, which came suddenly on the heels of the Steel corporation's favorable dividend action at the end of October, will constitute the first stage of a new general upward movement to extend for two, three or more years, or whether it will prove to be the final stage in the bull market which had its inception in the low prices of 1921. Importance attaches to this question, so far as security holders are concerned in that the first stage in a major upward movement generally runs for several months and for a longer period than the final stage which is generally short and marked by hectic price movements as the large holders endeavor to unload their stocks at the best prices obtainable through inducing public participation on the buying side of the market, trapping of short interests and other wiles. The holder of stocks seeking the opportune moment for parting with his shares may answer the question by considering the nature of the present upward movement, which if to continue for some months will be punctuated frequently by reaction proportional to previous advance. If the present move is obviously to push average prices quickly and at all hazards through the high levels of last March it will appear as though the top reached on the present move may be top for a few years to come.

Thus far the market's behavior has given little reason to consider the latter possibility. Two weeks of advancing prices were followed by a week of orderly reaction. The last week has been marred only by the explosion of Davison Chemical stock and its drop of 20 points, a timely example of what can happen in any speculative market when the movement is too rapid and regardless of intristic value.

The average price of 20 industrial issues traded on the New York Stock exchange at the close Friday stood $3.58 above the low established during the last six market sessions. At $92.13 the industrial average was $2.32 above the figure at the close a week before and $6.37 up from the year's low of $85.76 reached Oct. 27, or four weeks ago. Railroad issues were less spectacular in the week's trading with a range in the average of $1.79. At $81.25 the rail average at the close Friday was $3.60 up from the level four weeks before and $4.74 up from the low point of the year reached Aug. 4.

Thus the upward price movement in rail issues has not progressed as far as has that in the industrials even though it had its inception nearly three months earlier. Rails are expected to come forward as market leaders, barring tragic legislation by the new congress soon to convene.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.08@1.09. Corn, cash, 85@86c. Oats, cash, 48@49c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 68c. Clover seed, cash, $13.50; Nov., $13.50; Dec., $13.55; March, $13.70. Alsike, cash, $9.25; Nov., $9.25; Dec., $9.30; March, $9.65. Timothy, cash, $3.75; Nov., $3.75; Dec., $3.80; March, $3.90.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.03; May, $1.08¼; July, $1.06¼. Corn, Dec., 72¾c; May, 72⅜c; July, 73c. Oats, Dec., 42¾c; May, 44⅝c. Rye, Dec., 67¾c; May, 72⅝c.

Produce

Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 29½@30c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 53c; selects, 65c, storage, 34@37c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams—19c. Lard, 15c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 35@40c; hens, 18@20c; light hens, 12@14c; Leghorn broilers, 14@15c; broilers, 18@20c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 55@57c; extra firsts, 54@56c; firsts, 53@55c; packing stock, 32@35c; standard, 53@55c; prints, 1c per pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 61c; extra firsts, 58c; Ohio firsts, 57c; western firsts, 53c; refrigerated extras, 32c; firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, made of animal oil, 26@26½c; lower grade, 18@19c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 21@23c; springers, 22@23c; Leghorn fowls, 13@14c; old roosters, 14c; turkeys, 36@38c; geese, 20@21c; heavy white ducks, 22@23c; fowls, 19@20c; light, 14@16c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $1.50@1.75 a 150-pound sack; Michigan branded fancy stock, $2.20@2.25 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $1.75@200 a 150-pound sack; Minnesota reds, $1.40 a 120-pound bag; branded Wisconsin reds, $1.40 a 120-pound bag.

Chicago—Potatoes firm on bulk stock, barely steady on other stocks; receipts, 109 cars; total U. S. shipments, 776; Wisconsin bulk round whites U. S. No. 1, $1.00@1.20; sacked, 90c@$1.10; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked round whites U. S. No. 1 and partly graded, 85c@$1.00; sacked Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.00. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 13@20c; springs, 19c; roosters, 12½c; geese, 18c; turkeys, 28c. Butter, higher; creamery extras, 51c; standards, 48c; extra firsts, 48@50c; firsts, 44@46c; seconds, 41½@42c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 3,852 cases; firsts, 48@52c; ordinary firsts, 35@42c.

Live Stock

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 85,000; mostly 25c lower; bulk good and choice 200 to 235-pound butcherers, $6.75@7.00; top, $7.00; better grades 160 to 190-pound averages, $6.50@6.70; bulk packing sows, $6.40@6.60; killing pigs, 25@35c lower; good and choice weighty kind around $6.00. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; active; most classes, 15@25c higher; choice fed steers held around $12.00; best mixed steers and heifers, $11.50; yearlings numerous at $10.00@11.00; bulls strong to shade higher; mostly $3.75@4.25; vealers, $8.00@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; fairly active on lambs; sheep scarce; slow; most killing lambs strong to around 12c higher; good and choice fat lambs, $12.40@12.60; early top, $12.75; cull native, $9.50@10.00; odd lots medium weight fat ewes, $5.50@6.00; good feeding lambs, $12.10.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; very slow; good cows strong; other grades easy; shipping steers, $9.50@12.00; butchers, $7.75@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.00; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.50@6.50; canners and cutters, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $2.75@5.75; stockers and feeders, $4.25@6.50; fresh cows and springers, active and steady, $35.00@125.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,300; active, 50c higher; $4.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 22,400; active; pigs, 50c lower; others, 25c lower; heavy, $7.25@7.35; mixed and yorkers, $7.25; light yorkers, $6.75@7.00; pigs, $6.50@6.75; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; active; lambs, 50c higher; lambs, $7.00@13.25; yearlings, $7.00@10.00; wethers, $7.50@8.00; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; higher; steers, $9.00@9.50; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 10,500; lower; heavies, $7.15@7.20; heavy yorkers, $7.00@7.10; light yorkers, $6.25@6.50; pigs, $6.00@6.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 800; steady; top, $12.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 10,500; steady to 10c lower; heavies, $7.00@7.15; lights, $6.55@6.80; top, 7:15; pigs, $5.00@6.25. Cattle—Receipts, 400; heifers, $4.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 400; steady; veals, $6.00@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 200; steady; sheep, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $7.00@11.00.

NAVY AIR FLEET TO TRAIN FLIERS

Reserve District Units to Be Organized; 200 Students Annually.

Plans for an aviation reserve system which will train 200 flyers annually were announced recently by the navy department.

Embodied in the program is the basis of a new policy which, it is said, constitutes the first concrete and plausible step toward building the air fleet to the strength required by modern tactics.

In each naval district "in which the public is sufficiently interested," there will be maintained a reserve aviation unit capable of turning out 10 pilots a year. Administration and training will be under the commandant of the district in which the unit is located.

The commandant also will be authorized to obtain a suitable location for hangars and warehouses.

Equipment for standard reserve training units will consist of two training planes and "50 per cent of spare parts" and such additional aircraft and material "as the resources of the department can afford.

"Owing to the shortage of funds," the announcement says, "the department must look to the civil authorities of the community in which the unit is to be established for co-operation and financial assistance."

A reserve officer will command each unit, the shortage of personnel precluding the use of regulars for this service. Students who enroll for flying will be given the rating of seamen, second class, and on completion of the course will be given 45 days' training under service conditions with a naval squadron.

Pheasants Foretell Earthquake

Professor Omori, Japanese seismologist, has given some time to the investigation of the reputed earthquake warning efficiency of pheasants, which are known to be peculiarly sensitive to feeble tremors. In three years of observation of the birds in a near-by park, he noticed 22 "crowings" of the pheasants, and only one earthquake occured without such sign of disturbance. On four occasions the birds crowed when the tremor was too slightly to be detected by the human observer, though the instruments recorded it. On seven occasions they crowed before the man felt the movement, on five at the same time that he perceived it, and on five a little afterwards.

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A RARE OPPORUNITY for city, country ladies and men desiring plain home sewing; any sewing machine, no canvassing. No triflers apply. Send 12 cents for sample prospectus. Home Employment System, Avon, N. J.

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STRAIGHT SALARY, $35 per week and expenses to man or woman with rig to introduce Eureka Egg Producer. Eureka Mfg. Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

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RUMMAGE sales make $50 daily. We start you. Representatives wanted everywhere. Wholesale Dstributors, Dept. 119, 609 Division St., Chicago.

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WE PAY $50 A WEEK AND EXPENSES and give Ford auto for men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kansas.

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High class section, convenient big city markets; near village and depot; dark loamy fields, brook-watered pasture, woodland; about 50,000 ft. timber, 200 cords hardwood; sugar and apple orchards; pears, cherries, peaches; comfortable cottage, poultry houses, basement barn. Owner called away $2,100 gets it, horse, 13 cows and heifers, bulls, hog, poultry, 25 bu. potatoes, 3 bu. beans, vegetables, oats, hay, 12 cds. stovewood, full implements, tools included if taken soon. Details page 14 Illus., Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau st., New York City.

"POOR MAN'S PEANUT" CROP PAYS BIG PROFIT

Sunflower seeds, 14,000,000 pounds of them, worth almost three-quarters of a million dollars. That is this year's crop of the three important producing states, Missouri, Illinois and California, says the department of agriculture.

The yield this year is about 4,000,000 pounds more than last year. From four to six million pounds are imported annually, principally from Holland, Argentina and Russia.

"The poor man's peanuts" are what sunflower seeds are called in some sections. In New York city many Russians buy and roast them to eat. They are used principally, though, in poultry feed mixtures and for parrot feed.

Kansas, the "Sunflower State," produces practically no sunflower seeds for commercial use, but in the three principal producing states they are considered a profitable crop as about 600 pounds per acre can be produced and sold for around $4 per 100 pounds.

Landlord Likes Babies So He Gives Tenants $50 for Each One Born

If all the landlords in the world were like Max Dick the possibility of "race decline" would be remote, while the much maligned species would automatically rise several degrees in the social scale.

Many years ago Dick, now on the shady side of 60, came to this country from Austria. He was penniless and went to work as a tailor's helper at $2.75 a week. Years and years of saving and struggling followed.

Today Dick is rich. He owns a tenement house at No. 67 Rivington street, in which there are already 200 children and every time a baby is born to a resident there he gives the parents $50. That is, he has a standing offer of $50 for such cases; more often than not, however, he throws in three months' rent.

The latest benefactors of Dick's kindliness, which has earned for his tenement the sobriquet "The House of Babies" and countless words of veneration and praise of himself, are Mr. and Mrs. Jake Berger, who live in "the third floor front.

Twins were born to Mrs. Berger, and all her neighbors gathered for a celebration. None of the families in the house has fewer than five children, and Mrs. I. Schultz, in the sixth floor front, has 12. The neighbors sang and danced. They sent for Dick, and in person he brought the Bergers the usual reward.

"When I die I can't take a cent with me," he explained. "It gives me pleasure to give them pleasure. Then, too, I can't forget my own early struggles. I like to help my tenants."

Attack on Officer Arouses Italians

Italy has protested through its minister at Bucharest over an attack upon Captain Gigante of an Italian mission by brigands in Transylvania. The captain was traveling along the road from Borsek to Toplitza when the brigands appeared. Shots were fired and one of the Italian officer's fellow traveler was wounded.

The Rumanian foreign minister, in reply to the Italian protest, deplored the occurrence; offered excuses and ordered an immediate inquiry. The Italian government has asked for further particulars of the incident as soon as possible.

Finds Cheap Picture Is a True Raphael

Sir Robert Thomas, member of parliament for the Anglesey division, recently bought a picture called "Madonna Del Pozzo" for the proverbial "mere song." It has now been established as a true Raphael, with value, according to experts, of $100,000.

Jack Frost Drowned on Farm in Iowa

The applicability of overhead irrigation to beat the Old Man of the North is being sponsored at the State Hospital farm in Cherokee, Ia., where Gardener Kohlenberg is still growing an open field crop of lettuce, although the temperature has been as low as 13 above zero.

By letting the water flow all night Kohlenberg has been successful in drowning Jack Frost.

About Hawthorn Bush

The English hawthorn, known there as the May blossom, is the subject of some curious superstitions. Both the black and white are said to be descended from the thorn of India, which, being sprung from lightning, is not only immune from danger in thunderstorms, but possesses many magical gifts, a recent writer tells us. The leaves from it are believed by many people to be a cure for all cases of inflammation, while a bough of blossom hung at the door is a safeguard against witches, but the blossom should not be taken into the house lest it bring disease with it.

PRISON FREES CONVICTED SPY

Once Under Death Penalty, Prisoner Later Saved Many Lives.

Lotnar Wizke, convicted during the war as a German spy and saved from death sentence by President Wilson, has been ordered released from Leavenworth prison Nov. 21.

Wizke at one time in the employ of former Ambassador Bernstorff, was tried by a military commission at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and found guilty. His operations were in the vicinity of the military encampment at Nogales, Ariz., where he was said to have gained information as to the number of reserves and operations of American troops and given them to the enemy. He was sentenced to death by hanging but the sentence was mitigated by President Wilson to life imprisonment and he was confined at Leavenworth not as a prisoner of war but as a convicted criminal.

Reports to the war department since his confinement said Wizke had been a "high class prisoner," and now was acting as chief prison clerk in the Leavenworth power plant. His record also shows that through an act of unusual heroism he saved the lives of several prisoners when a boiler in the prison power plant exploded.

Town Establishes 5 o'Clock Curfew

A curfew has been established in Brookline, Mass., America's richest town, requiring all school children to be in their homes at 5 P. M. each day ready to tackle their home lessons. Each week day afternoon a blow is struck on the fire alarm bell and school children are seen hurrying to their homes to get busy on their home work.

Porto Rico Has Bananas

Porto Rico has bananas. For the first time in the history of the island bananas are being exported and to the United States. The last shipment of 9,000 bunches has just gone forward. Most of the fruit has been consigned to New York.

There are two railroad systems in the Philippines, with a total mileage of about 800.

SAVE MONEY

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EXPECT BITTER CONFLICT WHEN MINERS STRIKE

Soft Coal Tie-Up Shades Are Cast Ahead, Fuel Experts of U. S. Government Say.

"The most bitter industrial conflict in recent history," to use the words of a high official of the United States department of labor, is expected to start April 1 next, when the bituminous miners' wage agreement expires.

Government officials, whose business it is to watch the industrial horizon, see signs everywhere of an approaching storm which may make the disturbance of 1922, when the strike lasted five months, seem like a passing shower.

Both union miners and operators are preparing for the struggle. The government, without any means of compulsory arbitration, is helpless. The operators will not make any effort to obtain legislation that would authorize compulsion. They expect to win the labor struggle.

The confidence of the operators is due to their information that 45 per cent of the present output is non-union. They say that with this output they will be well able to care for contracts of consumers of large quantities throughout the spring and summer and that by the time the peak of consumption is reached in the winter of 1924 they will have put the unions out of business.

Check-Off Is Issue.

The big issue, from the viewpoint of the impartial governmental observers, will be the "check-off" system, by which operators in the unionized fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are compelled by contract to deduct from the weekly wages of each miner the dues by which the unions are officered and maintained.

The real reason will be the small profits, if any, that the operators are now making as a result of the competition of the non-union fields of Kentucky, West Virginia and Tennessee.

Operators Charge Losses.

Operators in the unionized fields have told the government representatives that "since we are certain to lose money in any event, we feel that we may as well lose a little more and settle once and for all whether the operators shall continue at the mercy of monopolized labor control."

The operators point to Ohio as a striking example of the condition prevailing in the unionized fields. They say scores of mines have been shut down in the Buckeye state and that thousands of miners are unemployed because there is no market for the higher-cost Ohio coal.

Four hundred thousand union miners are expected to walk out. If they do, there will be a complete cessation of soft coal mining in all of Ohio, Illinois and Kansas and a large section of Pennsylvania.

Sign Commemorates Famous Courtships

The little old village of Ringmer, Eng., gave to the world the wives of John Harvard and William Penn, and a sign-post to tell the passing motorists of this fact has been erected. It was dedicated recently by George Harvey, former American ambassador.

John Harvard, founder of the University which bears his name, married the daughter of John Sadler, vicar of Ringmer. Penn married the daughter of Sir William Springett, whose name for a century preceding had been linked to this village, and whose blood has come down, in unbroken line, to the giver of the sign-post, Lady Demetriadi.

Christmas Savings Total 211 Million

distribution of Christmas savings in the United States this year will total $211,606,800, an increase of $30,000,000 over 1923, Herbert F. Rawll, president of the Christmas Club corporation announced last week. Within the next two weeks, banks will mail more than five million holly-bordered checks to depositors who, throughout the year, have anticipated their Christmas needs and banked from 25 cents to $20 a week.

QUART OF WATER CLEANS KIDNEYS

Take a Little Salts if Your Back Hurts, or Bladder Is Troubling You

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Home Given to Waifs

'Pa' Smith, 'Ma' Smith and Vivian Kite

Newton J. ("Pa") Smith and Mrs. Anna ("Ma") Smith, owners of a big farm near Hoopeston, Ill., live for just one thing—to bring happiness into the lives of the unfortunates. In the last 20 years they have adopted, "mothered and fathered," fed, clothed and educated 17 waifs. Unfortunate elders, as well as children, have shared in the couples' bounty. "Ma" Smith is shown superintending the music lesson of little Vivian Kite, 10-year-old girl, they have adopted.

LUDENDORFF CHARGES MISINFORMATION COST HIS DEFEAT IN COUP

General Ludendorff's service of information in connection with the Munich putsch was deplorably poor. That seems to be the main excuse of the German strategist for the unfortunate beginning and ending of his military rising, by which he and Hitler planned to overthrow the Stresemann regime in Berlin and plant the old imperial colors—black, white and red—over a revivified Germany from the Rhine to Memel.

In a statement which he made to a former military subordinate, Ludendorff declared that he only joined the movement because he thought Dr. von Kahr and General von Lossow were enthusiastically for it, and did not find out his mistake until the following morning, when he was so deeply committed that he could not back out without incurring the imputation of cowardice.

"Is it true that you did not learn of Von Kahr's and Von Lossow's change of front until the following morning?" he was asked.

"Yes. We found out only at 6 o'clock the following morning, when a colonel of Von Lossow's troops visited us in our beer-cellar headquarters and brought us the news," was the reply. "At that hour, however, Von Kahr and Von Lossow had already taken such countermeasures that for us there was no honorable retreat."

"Did you only join the rising because Von Kahr and Von Lossow did so?

"Naturally," he answered. "Earlier I had always tried to hold Hitler back from foolish steps, but when I saw, as I thought, that Von Kahr and Von Lossow had joined the movement in all earnest, and all Bavaria seemed to have risen, I believed I could no longer refrain."

Ludendorff denied indignantly that he had pledged his word of honor to drop all connection with the Hitler movement in the future, saying.

"I know no Hitler movement, but only the cause of racial liberty, which the German people must conquer for itself. This cause I shall always serve."

Ludendorff declared that on account of the wrong construction placed upon his liberation on parole he had determined to return to prison and surrender himself, but he is still out.

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Football Gaining in Favor Over Bullfights as Sport of Spaniards

Bull fighting, for centuries the national sport of Spain, is gradually losing appeal and is being superseded by modern sports, football, soccer, tennis, hockey, polo and boxing, announces an article by Don Manuel Sagnier.

Sagnier, member of an aristocratic family of Barcelona, is a noted sportsman and a member of the leading athletic clubs of Spain.

Like U. S. Baseball.

Bull fighting in the amphitheaters, with its gayly colored crowds, its picturesque toreadors, has heretofore been to Spain what baseball is to America, cricket to England and golf to Scotland. But, says Senor Sagnier, the modern movement has relegated bull fighting into discard.

"Sports in Spain are developing rapidly," Senor Sagnier says, "and every day they become more natural and vigorous, gaining popularity all over the country. Football and soccer are the favorites.

Bull Fight Taboo.

"The majority of sport lovers do not talk of going to the bull fight any more; the crowd is to be found storming the gates at the football park. Thousands of football clubs have been organized. In Catalonia alone there are 100 constantly engaged in meeting opposing teams from other parts. The Barcelona football club, in the largest city of country, boasts a membership of 10,000 and a magnificent stadium, with a capacity for more than 30,000 spectators.

"Football has conquered the old affection for the arena. There is also national interest in tennis, Spain having produced the famous players Manuel Alonso and his brother, Jose; Count de Gomar Flaquer, Sindreu, Riera, Juanico and others.

Hockey Wins Favor.

"Hockey also is popular. This game is still new in Spain. Nevertheless, in Barcelona four hockey clubs have sprung up.

Boxing is also developing rapidly, Sagnier stated.

He cited the match between the Spanish boxer, Ricardo Alix, and the French champion of his weight, in which Alix was victorious. The bout took place before 17,000 people.

Combination Auto Latest Invention

An interesting new automobile of Belgian make, which may be transformed from a limousine to a touring car in a few minutes, is described in a report received by the department of commerce. The body consists largely of glass panels which may be folded back within the sides, and the roof can be folded back just as the ordinary touring car top.

The lower rear portion of the tonneau is so arranged that it can be opened like the lid of a chest, and the combined back curtain and side glasses turned down out of the way.

Canary Bird Tariff Increase Is Sought

Besides wrestling with such problems as the world court, agricultural relief and the bonus, the coming session of congress will be asked to increase the tariff on canary birds.

The American canary breeders, through Henry H. Hamm of Youngstown, Ohio, served notice that an increase in the tariff rate would be earnestly sought to give canary breeders "the same protection that is afforded other industries." The organization will ask, however, that pure bred birds, eligible for registry, be admitted free of duty.

RUPPRECHT WINS BAVARIAN FAVOR

Papers, Politicians Speak of Former Crown Prince as King.

Former Crown Prince Rupprecht is the chief reason why there will not be any hurried attempt to re-establish monarchial rule in Bavaria while all of the rest of the German republic is still under democratic rule.

All the Hitlers and von Kahrs who can be assembled in Munich apparently cannot induce Rupprecht to make a trial for the restoration of the Bavarian throne. He has no desire to repeat the performance of the late ex-Emperor Karl in Hungary.

Rupprecht is a loyal Wittelsbach and would like to see the monarchy re-established in Bavaria if he thought there could be any permanency to such a restoration.

But he has learned a lot about European politics in the 54 years of his life. He had a good record in the war, and came through it pretty well convinced that the days of the Hohenzollerns were numbered.

His first wife was a sister of the present queen of Belgium. After her death he became engaged to Princess Charlotte, of Luxemburg. But that engagement was cancelled before she succeeded her deposed sister as grand duchess. Rupprecht afterward married the younger sister of Grand Duchess Charlotte, the Princess Antonia.

SENATE FACES TREATY DEBATES

Legislators Must Consider Diplomatic Issues in New Congress.

Added to the legislative burden of the coming session of congress, is to be the presentation to the senate of several new treaties, for whose reception arrangements already have been made by President Coolidge and Secretary Hughes with Chairman Lodge of the senate foreign relations committee.

With the Harding proposal for American participation in the World Court already before the senate, the new treaties which are to be transmitted to the senate upon its reconvening include:

The treaty of Lausanne between the United States and Turkey, re-establishing relations with Turkey and continuing capitulation governing commercial as well as diplomatic intercourse.

The Mexican treaty, which paved the way for recognition by the United States of the Obregon government and provides for protection of American property rights in Mexico, as negotiated by John Barton Payne and Charles B. Warren, special envoys of President Harding.

Aims at Rum Runners.

The Hughes-Curzon treaty, extending the shore limits of American operations against rum runners and providing for entrance under seal of "ship stores" of liquor on British vessels.

In addition, the Canadian halibut fisheries treaty is to be re-submitted to the senate for amendment to meet Canadian objections. This was ratified last winter but turned down by Canada, because a senate amendment added during ratification conflicts with a Canadian law barring British halibut fishermen from Canadian markets in competition with Canadian fishermen. It is planned to have the senate strike out the provision affecting British fishermen.

Mexican Treaty First.

Which of the pending treaties will receive first attention is yet to be determined by the foreign relations committee. Some members now are disposed to put ahead the Mexican treaty to expedite a complete reapproachment between the United States and Mexican governments. The World Court proposal of President Harding, however, has priority in point of time of submission.

Not all of the treaties will receive open consideration in the senate, it is thought, although leaders expect the World Court and Hughes-Curzon to be taken up in open debate. The Mexican treaty may be expedited, according to present disposition of leaders, in the customary executive sessions, and there is a similar disposition toward the Turkish treaty, to avoid extended discussion of international topics in connection with the latter.

CITY OF DAVID TRACES FOUND BY EXPEDITION

Biblical History Puzzle Expected to Be Solved by Excavation.

Discovery of traces of the ancient City of David, reported from Jerusalem several months ago, is confirmed in a message from Professor Robert A. Macalister, leader of the joint expedition sent to the Holy Land by the Palestine exploration fund and the London Daily Telegraph.

Professor Macalister says he has reasons to believe that by a fortunate coincidence the expedition has discovered the remains of the mysterious "Millo" mentioned in the Biblical description of David's fortifications in the Jebusite citadel he captured.

The statement that the King built "roundabout from Millo" always has puzzled commentators. It has been conjectured that "Millo" was a tower or dam, but it has been agreed that only excavation could reveal its true identity.

Drivers Pay Twice Highway Sum Used

Owners of motor vehicles pay to the federal government in taxes each year more than double the amount spent by the government on account of federal-aid highway and forest road construction, together with all administrative outlays, says Secretary Wallace of Agriculture, who has charge of the administration of the highway funds.

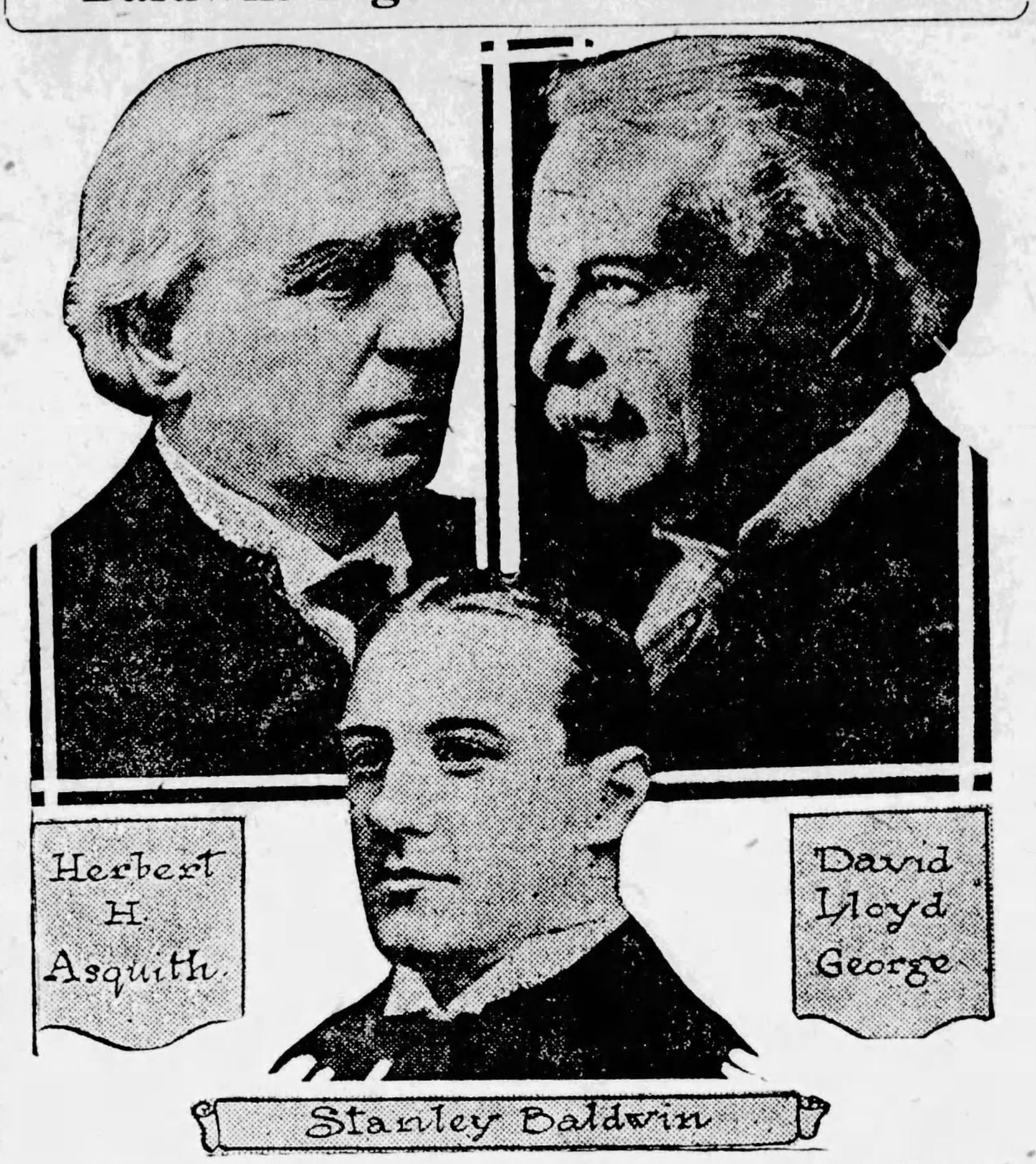
Since 1917 the government has been collecting a tax on the selling price of motor vehicles, tires and automobile accessories, and also a tax on the use of passenger automobiles for hire. On June 30 this year $589,012,021 had been collected from these sources. Expenditures on highway by the government in that time totaled $264,782,216, or 45 per cent of the amount taken in.

Beauty to Wed

Hon. Monica Grenfell

Sir John Salmond, air marshal of the royal air force, at present commanding the British in Bagdad, is soon to marry the Hon. Monica Grenfell, daughter of Lord Desborough. The future Lady Salmond is 30 and she served as a Red Cross nurse in the World war.

Baldwin Fights for Political Life



Stanley Baldwin

Premier Stanley Baldwin is fighting for his political life in England, having called for a general election on Dec. 6. Former Premiers H. H. Asquith and David Lloyd George, both Liberals, but enemies since Lloyd George forced Asquith out of the prime minister's post in 1916, have been reconciled and joined forces, under Asquith, to oppose the plan of the Conservatives, under Baldwin, to force a tariff law on England, which has always boasted of its free trade.

BERLIN SAYS ALLIES AIDED SEPARATISTS

The German authorities insist that their contention that the Separatist movement in the Rhineland and Ruhr was financed by the occupying powers and that the allied official declarations of complete neutrality toward the Separatists are not to be taken seriously, has been confirmed by the revelations of a Belgian, Colonel Raul, who let the cat out of the bag in the newspaper Libr'e Belgique, regarding the rates of pay in the Separatist armies.

Colonel Raul, who was indignant at Joseph Matthes' campaign against the Belgium protege, Leo Deckers, at Aix-la-Chapelle, stated that Matthes controlled an army of 6,000 men and that the officers were paid 25 French francs a day, the non-commissioned officers 15, privates five.

The detachments responsible for most of the attacks on the towns in the Rhineland and Ruhr were being moved from place to place by Franco-Belgian trains, he said, to give the impression that the Separatist forces were active in large numbers.

It is a sour joke for the Germans that the transportation expense for these raids, as well as for the Rhineland republic demonstrations staged in Duesseldorf, Wiesbaden and other cities on a series of Sundays before the armed movement started, will probably he shifted to their shoulders under the Franco-Belgian demand that the expenses of operating the regie system, like the other costs of occupation, be paid by Germany.

That demand, the Germans say, was chiefly responsible for the recent break in the negotiations between the Franco-Belgian and German representatives for the resumption of work and coal deliveries in the Ruhr. The Franco-Belgian representatives demanded that the coal deliveries should be credited to a special account instead of to the general reparations account, as provided by the peace treaty. The German industrials refused because that would leave Germany responsible to the other entente powers for the full extent of reparations.

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BLAZING PLANE FALLS INTO SEA

U. S. Crew of Five Picked Up After Swimming Twenty Minutes.

Five officers and enlisted men, the crew of an F-5-L seaplane engaged in spotting torpedoes, 25 miles off Point Loma, Calif., had a narrow escape from being blown to pieces or drowned when their aircraft caught fire, exploded and sank in 50 fathoms of water, Nov. 21. All five were rescued by the destroyer Kennedy after they had been swimming for more than 20 minutes. Chief Electrician Nelson was the only man injured.

The fire was started by the explosion of a smoke bomb about to be thrown from the moving plane to mark the spot where a spent torpedo fired by a destroyer was floating.

Flames Burst Forth.

Nelson had just raised the bomb to drop it over the side when the rush of air carried it out of his hands and smashed it against his chest. He was knocked down and the bomb, carried by the wind, flew against the starboard propeller, shattering it and sending splinters flying in all directions. The bomb, or what was left of it, was hurled into the bilges of the seaplane where the chemicals, mixing with the water, ignited.

In a fraction of a second the seaplane was a mass of flames. Lieutenant Earl Brix, pilot, nosed the blazing ship downward and shouted for the others to jump.

Life Preservers Burn.

The seaplane's life preservers, in the middle of the fuselage, were a mass of flames, and Brix's first concern was to see whether all the men could swim. They could.

Two minutes after the flaming seaplane hit the sea one of the gasoline tanks exploded.

The Kennedy, eight miles away, steamed at top speed to the rescue.

The crew of the F-5-L, besides Brix and Nelson, included W. Osterman, seaman, first class; C. D. Forsight, chief aviator rigger, and E. B. Thornton, radio man, first class.

Tomb of King Tut Guarded by Troops

A detachment of Egyptian soldiers is guarding Tutenkhamen's tomb, following discovery by Howard Carter of a plot by native grave robbers to enter the tomb and steal the relics.

Carter, fearing that the native robbers might break open the sarcophagus and steal the mummy, asked the Egyptian government for a guard of soldiers.

Carter said the inner shrine, containing the mummy, would not be reopened until the Egyptian government gives a decision on press news rights.

China Supplies Hairnets

The United States at the present time is making use of a great quantity of hairnets, which come from Northern China, because the China hair is best for the purpose, the supply greater and the cost of labor lower than any other place.

A Chinese Modern Methuselah

A resident of Manchuria, China, claims to be 162 years old and has been granted an annuity by the local authorities, who, after investigation, believe his claim valid.

C. OF C. WOULD EMPLOY RIVERS

Advises Congress to Link Rail and Water Into Transportation Unit.

Compulsory measures to link water and rail traffic are recommended in a report made public last week by a committee of the United States Chamber of Commerce. The committee also suggests, among other proposals that "congress direct the United States army engineers to consider the waterways of the country as a whole and in their relation to other transportation agencies and to recommend a definite development plan and a schedule of priorities."

While the railroads must form the principal part of the nation's transportation system, the report states, water transportation is cheaper and better under certain conditions and should be developed to supplement rail facilities and to provide a safeguard against recurrence of transportation shortages.

Establishment of through rail-and-water and water-and-rail routes and rates "regulated by public authority" is proposed by the committee, which adds that "common-carrier rates on inland waterways should normally be lower than railroad rates for similar sevices," because of the difference in capital and haulage costs.

It also recommends that the secretary of war be given "the necessary authority and funds" to operate the government barge lines on the Mississippi and Warrior rivers "along the lines of commercial practice" to enable congress to determine "more effectively and intelligently its policy regarding the general improvement of navigable channels."

Predicts World Wide Conference by Radio

The latest of the many forecasts as to what radio may accomplish in the near future comes from Lord Burnham, who recently has been considering the question of broadcasting at the direction of the postmaster general.

Imperial conferences, at which the empire's premiers gather in London to discuss weighty matters, may be held some day through the air, Lord Burnham prophesies; the members of faraway parliaments could listen in when the prime minister of England wanted to deliver an important speech.

"Why not?" asks Lord Burnham, "when radio has no apparent limitations and frozen-in Arctic explorers hear wireless concerts at a distance which a few years ago seemed unbelievable."

Lord Birkenhead Defends Baldwin

Lord Birkenhead, former lord chancellor of England, in a campaign speech recently defended Premier Baldwin's program for tariff protection.

"Those who oppose a protective tariff virtually state that the legislatures of the United States do not know how to protect their nation's interests," he said. "The United States is going to increase tariffs.

"Restoration of European tranquility will not cure our unemployments trouble."

GERMAN DOCTOR TO FLY AIRSHIP

Will Pilot Dirigible ZR-3 Across Atlantic for American Navy.

Among the Germans who opposed as impractical the idea of Count Zeppelin, when his dirigible airship plans were announced some 20 years ago, was Dr. Hugo Eckener, now one of the chiefs of the Zeppelin company which is building the ZR-3 for the United States navy.

According to the present schedule Dr. Eckener, it appears, will act as the pilot of the ZR-3 when the big ship starts her trans-Atlantic flight next spring. He will have under him a German crew of about 24 men, all expert in their respective lines, and including several officers who saw much Zeppelin service during the war.

Denby Appoints Captain.

The Zeppelin company will have the responsibility of delivery of the ship to American officials. As soon as she alights upon American shores the ZR-3 will be turned over formally to Captain G. W. Steele, who is to inspect the ship in the various stages of her construction. Captain Steele was designated by Secretary Denby some months ago as commander of the ZR-3 when she lands in the United States.

Looks Like Professor.

Dr. Eckener, tall and dignified, has more the appearance of a college professor than the builder of huge airships. He speaks English, is wrapped up in his work, and smokes an English pipe when off duty outside the Zeppelin sheds.

Dr. Eckener says the task confronting him at this time is to get the ZR-3 ready for the air, and that climatic conditions will bother him but little once the ship is launched. One of the trial trips of the ZR-3 will be a flight to Berlin and then back to the sheds which, after her departure for America, must be demolished in accordance with the terms of the treaty of Versailles.

NEGRO SCHOOLS SPEND MILLION

Church Board Reports Progress in Colored Education.

The board of education for Negroes of the Methodist Episcopal church spent more than $1,000,000 in 1923 for new buildings, improvements, repairs, additions to equipment, purchases or payment on new property and in the current expenses of the schools, the annual report of the board made public in Cincinnati shows.

It is the first time in 57 years that the expenditure has reached $1,000,000.

The board has 19 schools for Negro educators, with 460 teachers and officers and 6,840 students. Its object is to "provide a Christian leadership that will bring intelligence, morality, and spirituality as the uplift motive of the Negro people."

"Plans have been made for three buildings at the Morristown, Tenn., Normal and Industrial college to cost $150,000," the report said. "The school work for the Negro children of the city is done by this institution.

"The Thirkfield Hall at Gammon Theological Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., is nearing completion. In Meridan, Miss., a house and lots are being purchased and will be used as a teachers' residence. Three houses and lots are being purchased for Rust College in Holly Springs, Miss. A new site of 42 acres for Philander Smith college is being purchased in Little Rock, Ark.

"The Meharry Medical college has received a donation of $100,000 for the enlargement of the hospital and the increase of its equipment and also a guarantee of $15,000 a year for five years towards the current expenses of the school. More than half of all the legal Negro physicians of the United States, and a considerable number of dentists, pharmacists and trained nurses were students in Meharry Medical college.

"The Flint-Goodridge hospital and nurse training school in New Orleans, served a Negro constituency of more than 1,000,000."

GERMANS WANT OLD WARSHIPS

Blocked in Attempt to Buy Craft Scrapped by United States.

America's decision not to sell any cast-off war ships to foreign buyers has attracted much attention in Europe. Several German firms made inquiries in Washington concerning battleships which were to be scrapped, wanting the vessels for the iron and steel they contained.

About the time the policy of the United States was announced, it was learned here that several battleships on which construction began in the czar's regime, but which never were completed, had been sold by the Soviet government to a British wrecking concern to be used as scrap iron and melted down. Word to that effect came from Petrograd to German shipping companies who were interested in the deal, but whom, it appears, were out-bid by the British.

Included in the Russian sale were 15 warships and 5,000 locomotives, some of which had been the pride of the Russian state railways in the days when the trans-Siberian express was in its prime.

Kindly King Khama

King Khama, an African chief of Bechuanaland, recently dead at the age of 95 years, was a remarkable personage. In his youth he was about to follow the footsteps of his father as a witch doctor when he met David Livingstone on the latter's first trip into the African continent, and this altered the whole course of Khama's career. He became converted to Christianity and eventually became the head of his tribe, which numbered 35,000 subjects.

SLEEPING DOLL FREE

Oh Girls! Here is your Big Beautiful DOLL. Just look at her picture. Isn't she a wonder! Why she is the most beautiful doll you ever saw. She is NOT a cheap paper, stuffed or cloth doll, but she is a well made, expensive, fully jointed doll and has real curly hair, beautiful dress and hat, fancy underwear, stockings and shoes, and is over a foot tall.

Dollie given absolutely FREE, or your choice of many other dolls, toys, cameras, etc., for selling only 12 big boxes of our famous National Healer Salve at 25 cents box—known all over the world as the best remedy for burns, cuts, sores, eczema, piles, etc. Easy to sell—millions use it. Send No Money—we trust you! Write for salve quick. Be first in your town to get this wonderful doll. All your friends will be envious of you. We are an old reliable concern and guarantee satisfaction. Write NOW!

NATIONAL MFG. CO.
Dept. D-350
ARLINGTON, N. J.

GALLSTONE TROUBLES—Improved method of treating the inflammation and catarrh of the Gall Bladder and Gall Ducts as associated with Gallstones of the Liver. Remarkable results reported by hundreds of satisfied patients. WRITE TODAY FOR FREE BOOKLET. DR. E. E. PADDOCK, P. O. Box TB 201, Kansas City, Mo.

"Hearing Restored in Twenty Four Hours'

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known As Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

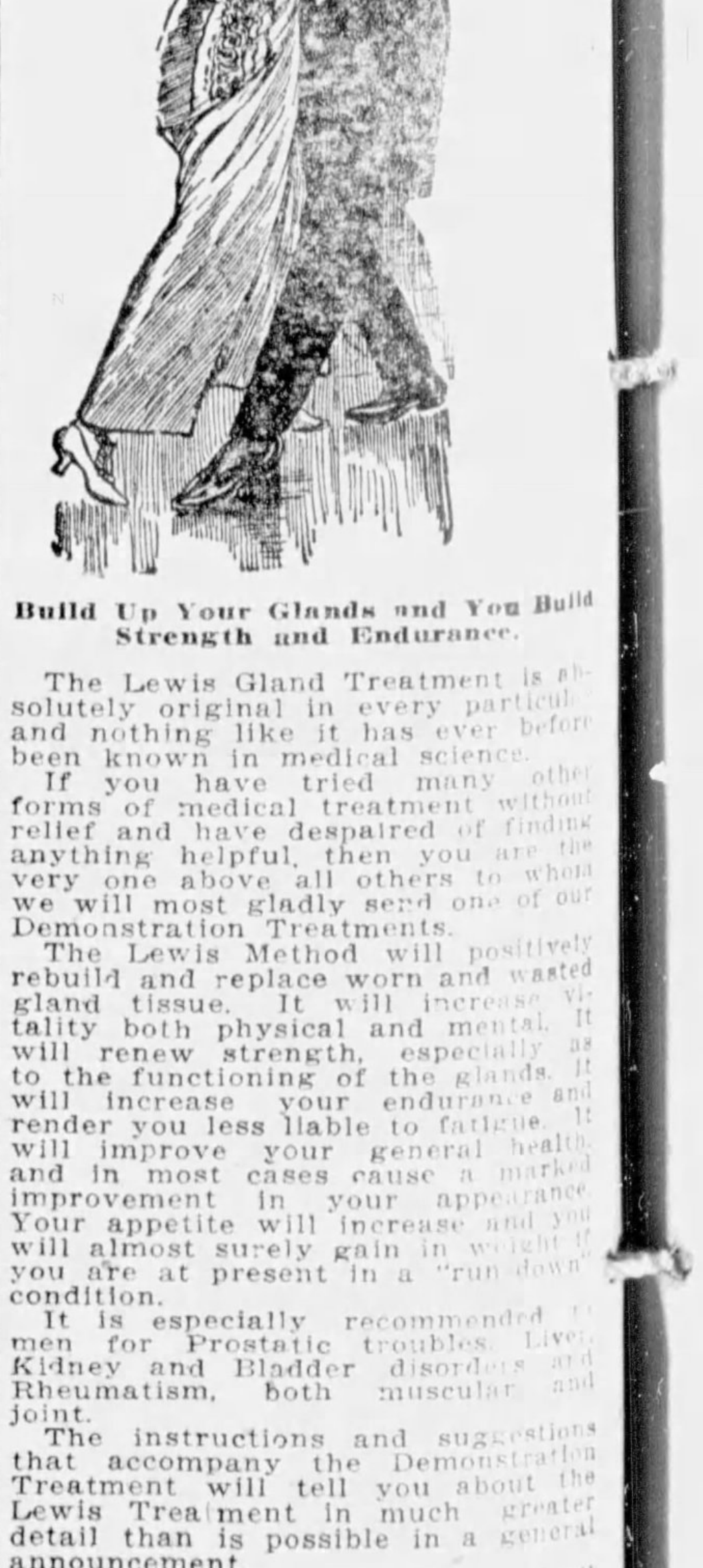
Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed [illegible] write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

Your Glands Wear Out

The True Way to Keep or Regain the Active Vigor of Your Younger Days. Both Physical and Mental Powers Depend Upon the Glands.

SEND THE COUPON FOR FREE TREATMENT.

Genuine Gland Substance is fed to the glands—both men and women—by the Lewis Combined Treatment. Not only fed in Tablets, but also in the form of Suppositories [illegible] directly absorbed into the [illegible]



Build Up Your Glands and You Build Strength and Endurance.

The Lewis Gland Treatment is absolutely original in every particular and nothing like it has ever before been known in medical science.

If you have tried many other forms of medical treatment without relief and have despaired of finding anything helpful, then you are the very one above all others to whom we will most gladly send one of our Demonstration Treatments.

The Lewis Method will positively rebuild and replace worn and wasted gland tissue. It will increase vitality both physical and mental. It will renew strength, especially as to the functioning of the glands. It will increase your endurance and render you less liable to fatigue. It will improve your general health, and in most cases cause a marked improvement in your appearance. Your appetite will increase and you will almost surely gain in weight if you are at present in a "run down" condition.

It is especially recommended to men for Prostatic troubles, Liver, Kidney and Bladder disorders and Rheumatism, both muscular and joint.

The instructions and suggestions that accompany the Demonstration Treatment will tell you about the Lewis Treatment in much greater detail than is possible in a general announcement.

All our correspondence and all packages sent by us come to you in plain, sealed containers.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Lewis Laboratories,
108 No. Dearborn St.
Dept. 415B, Chicago, Ill.
Please send to me at once one of your Demonstration Treatments.
My age is..........
I wish the treatment for
Male...........
Female..........
(Mark a cross before the one you wish).
(I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing).
Name ....
Address ....
Town.................. State..............